

# MegaForce GO! Book-2: Lost Memories

by DivineDoodlia

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Summary: The monkeys' past...family...relationships.

## 1. Chapter 1

Me:YO,YO,YO MONKEY TEAM FANS! IT'S TIME WE STOP HUMANING AROUND AND START MONKEYING!

Viola: uh...I take it you wanted to make a gangster intro,but it failed tremendously...?

Jessica:I take it she went mad on RedBulls again.

Me:I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO BEGIN MY NEXT STORY! THIS IS GOING TO BE SOOOO EXCITING! (Annoying fangirl squeal,then start painting nails PINK!)

Jessica: Nope, she didn't go mad on them. She went THE-ULTIMATE-UNSTOPPABLE-ALEXIS-MAD!

Viola:How are you sure?

Jessica:'cos she just painted her nails PINK! She hates pink even if it was the only thing that saves her life! And I wouldn't say I love pink if I were to die too!

Me:(jumps on Jessica) SAY YOU LOVE PINK OR ELSE YOU ARE DEAD,GET ME LADY?!

Jessica:I LOVE PINK,I LOVE PINK, I LOVE PINK! IF YOU ARE GONNA KILL ME,DO IT QUICK, DON'T MAKE IT LONG AND PAINFUL!

Me:(jumps off her and starts hopping on all fours,like a frog) I'M SUPA! HEY GIBSON,I'M SUPA!

Gibson:(rolls eyes and sighs irritatedly) I can't believe this girl is my girlfriend.



Viola:HEY!

Gibson:heheh...(sweat drop)

Viola:I thought you said you wouldn't say 'I love pink-'

Jessica: Not with Alexis trying to kill me while being in an ultimate sugar rush! I'm not risking it! Last time I did that,she pinned me to the bed,strengthened my hair,but thank heavens it's already straight!

Viola:Scary. I wonder I would do that that to Gibson if I'm on a sugar rush.

Me:Let's begin the story! I don't own anything except my OCs, R&R!

\* \* \*

><p>It was a lazy morning at the super robot,nobody bothered to wake up early,except Antauri and Tara.<p>

Tara POV:

I sleepily opened one eye, expecting to see the wall infront of me,but instead I saw Antauri.

Antauri?

Wait,what was he doing here?

My gut reaction was to wake him up and ask him him what he was doing in my room,floating with me instead of sleeping.

Then I remembered that he did not have to sleep as he is a robot. He only had to recharge,like me. And it flooding back to me, that the previous night we both were flipping through his scrolls from Veran...until I blacked out.

Oops. My power must've gone down. That must explain why I felt so dizzy.

My eyes slowly traveled from the wall behind him and settled on his face. I wanted to sigh. But I didn't want to disturb him either.

As I kept staring at his face,I realised how peaceful it really was. Silent...serene...Handsome... Wise.

Wait. Handsome? Wise?

No,no,NO! I wanted to smack myself. Antauri is my best friend...isn't he?

What in the name of Veran is wrong with me? Oh no...My eyes travel down his well-toned chest,his perfect posture... A song runs in the back of my mind.

\_The sun is filling up the room\_,

\_And I can hear you dreaming.\_



\_Do you feel the way I do, right now?\_

I blushed deep red before covering my face with my hands. I can't stay like this, I'm going to keep staring at him.

I slowly levitated down, careful not to make any sound to wake up Antauri. I could feel my battery charged.

I made my way to the kitchen, grabbed a teapot, put in all the things and let it simmer. I took a knife, some fruits and I was about to cut when I sensed someone behind me.

"Good morning, Antauri." I greeted. "Did you sleep...um...charge well?"

He chuckled.

"Good morning to you too, but shouldn't I be the one to ask you that? You just shut down last night."

"I know, I know, I should've gone to recharge when I was feeling dizzy. But unfortunately, I had to spend time with my BFF who I was meeting after years. And I still have a lot to tell him." I smiled, putting all the strawberries in a bowl, along with the apples and oranges.

\_I wish we just give up\_

\_Cause the best part is falling\_

\_Call it anything but love\_

"Hey, there's all the time in the world. Can I help you?"

"Nah, I'm done. It's just a fruit salad anyway. I don't eat meat, I know you don't too. I'll make Bacon and Omelettes for everyone else."

"Okay, I'll make the Bacon, you make the Omelettes?"

"Okay." I said, giving all the fruits in the bowl a one, last, big mix.

I reached over to the refrigerator and searched over for eggs.

"So, uh..Tara, Can I ask you something?"

"Shoot."

"Today morning, before I woke up, I sensed something troubling you, may I ask why?" He said.

\_And I will make sure to keep my distance,\_

\_Say "I love you" when you're not listening\_

\_How long can we keep this up, up, up?\_

I nearly dropped the eggs I had. Did he see me stare at him? Oh



Fudge, no,he couldn't have...

"I...just felt...somewhat...strange,to be with you, that's all..." I stammered.

He looked me straight in the eye. I looked back calmly. Or at least I thought I did. But inside I was completely on the verge of screaming,

"ANTAURI,STOP LOOKING AT ME LIKE THAT!CAN YOU EVEN UNDERSTAND WHAT I'M UNDERGOING WHENEVER I'M AROUND YOU,I FEEL LIKE A FREAK SHOW?!"

But fortunately he bought my outside expression and went back to flipping Bacons. I sighed. I kept down the eggs and took out a pan.

"Morning guys! I smelled Bacon!" Sprx came in,smiling goofily. Behind him came Otto and Olivia,hand-in-hand.

"Good morning Sprx,Olivia and Otto." We greeted before going back to cooking.

"SPRX! Come to Gibson's lab AT ONCE!" Fire yelled through the communicator."It's really urgent!"

"Why? What happened?" He asked.

"Just come!"

"Okay!" Sprx shut off his communicator and ran off.

"Maybe we should go too,I don't think I like the tone of Fire's voice,Otto." Olivia said.

"Yeah..." They both shot out of the room as well.

"Hey,'Tauri,I think we should go as well. Fire sounded really urgent." I said,plopping the last of the omelettes.

"Perhaps we should."

And we walked out of the kitchen,towards Gibson's lab where the whole team was standing. Krysta and Chiro were smirking evilly while Sprx and Fire were running around with cameras.

"What happened?" I asked to Storm,who was giggling badly.

She just pointed inside the lab.

"They...fell...asleep..." She giggled even more.

I just freaked. They slept together?! So soon?! It's only a month since those two admitted their feelings for each other!

I pushed the door open and saw Viola and Gibson passed out on their chairs near the desk and a half open book on her lap.

Oh. Now I understand what kind of 'sleep' Storm meant. But still the scene was embarrassing and cute at the same time. Viola was cuddled



under him,her hair tangled and messy and her head resting on his shoulder and his head resting on hers.

I giggled. I could hear Antauri chuckle too.

"That is absolutely..." He began.

"Cute." I ended before we both fell into fits of laughter.

Fire and Sprx were running around taking videos and photos. Antauri and I just smiled. Nova was telling something in Storm's ear,and her eyes were big as saucers.

"Oh..." Viola woke up."...Where am I? Oh well, must've fallen asleep in the lab last night.."

She stretched,not realising any of us were there. Then yawned. She took the book off her lap,closed it and placed it back on the shelf and left into the restroom. Little later,she came out,after which Gibson woke up.

"Morning Vi...Sorry I fell asleep last night..." He yawned,looking back at her.

"Morning! Nah,it's no problem. I fell asleep a lot of times like that. It's natural." She said,putting her hair back in a pony tail.

"So,do you want to go to the library today?"

"Okay. I'm going to go get some coffee,you want some?"

"Yes,please."

Viola turned to leave before she rushed to him again.

"What?"

"Show me your arm. I want to check."

"Vi,it's a scar that'll take time to heal,you can't expect it to heal within a month,can you?"

"I still wanna check!" She whined. "Because my boyfriend did it,due to me!"

"Oh,well..." He rolled up the sleeves again,to show the three ragged whimpers.

"See? That was one reason why I didn't want to show you. I could've shown to someone else to check on me."

"Why didn't you want to show me?" She asked,tearing up.

"I didn't want to see my angel tear up first thing in the morning." He hugged her and planted a kiss on her forehead. She hugged back.

"You haven't told anyone,have you?" She asked,burying her head in his



chest.

"No. Why do you ask?" He said, placing his chin on her head and stroking her hair.

"If anyone knew, would they be angry?" She asked.

"If they did, first thing I'd do is to leave them."

"Really?" She asked with her eyes wide.

"Really and truly." He said back. She smiled.

"Well, we better get going if we want to get the window seat at the library." She said, looking at him.

He nodded and placed a soft kiss on her lips. She sweetly kissed back and was walking toward the exit. Namely, towards us.

I immediately grabbed Antauri's hand and pulled him back. But unfortunately he tripped on the way out and landed with a huge \_thud\_ on...me. I felt all my sensory nerves heat up and I could feel myself go quite red.

\_Please don't stand so close to me.\_

\_I'm having trouble breathing\_

\_I'm afraid of what you'll see, right now...\_

"Sorry..." He said sheepishly as he realised what had happened. I suddenly giggled.

"What?" He asked.

"That's the exact way we tripped when we booby trapped that mean girl's dormitory." I giggled.

Some more giggles came behind me. Then the sound of a camera flash. Twice. Antauri held out his hand to me. I took it and got up.

"What the...?" I asked. "FIRE!" I yelled.

"Okay, this is going to album, and I'm gonna name it 'Their enjoyable trip.'"

"Fire, this isn't what it looks like...put the photo down, please." I said firmly.

"Come and get it."

" . ." I growled. "Or you are in knee-deep mess."

He stood there for a while before handing the camera to me. Antauri stood paralysed.

"Thank you." I said sarcastically. "Don't worry 'Tauri, I'll delete it."

"Hey Tara," Fire waved another camera in my face. "Forgot Sprx?"



He was yelling victorious shouts till I took it from his hands using Telekenesis.

"Nuh-uh." I said before clicking the camera to delete it. But I made sure to have it sent to my email.

"What were you guys doing in the entrance of the lab?" Viola asked.

Everyone gulped.

"We were uh..." Storm began."...going to ask you for doubts!" She yelled.

"We left something in there!" Yelled Olivia.

"We were gonna call you for training!"Yelled Nova.

They looked at each other.

"We left something in there!" Yelled Storm.

"We were gonna ask you doubts!" Said Nova.

"We were gonna call you for training!" Yelled Olivia.

They looked at each other again.

"So what were you ALL doing here anyway?"

Before any of us could answer her question, the alarm went blaring.

"Threat approaching Shuggazoom city. Reaching exosphere."

Viola immediately turned monkey.

"Search orbit,find out where it has come from."

"Activating long-range scanners."

"How will that even help?" Yelled Otto.

"Relax,Otto. If it's from a really hot place, then we have to hit it with something really cold and is it comes from a really cold place, heat attacks will help." I explained.

"Oh..."

"Launching destination identified. Bone of Citadel."

At that moment,Gibson rushed out in monkey form as well. He took one glance at the screen and understood what was happening.

"Hey,Chiro. Most to destroy formless,wins. You up?" Krysta said. I smiled. Those two had grown so close.

"Loser has to do the dishes for a week?" He said daringly.



"The loser also has to buy ice cream to the winner." She said.

Chiro gave a smirk.

"You're on." Chiro said.

"Come on, team. We have a dare to win- and a butt to kick! Let's go!" They rushed out the door and to the robot.

I smiled towards Antauri before running to catch up with my team-leader.

"Looks like Tara had a good day! Hanging out with Antauri helped?"

"Yes. He is bringing back old memories, some that touches my heart, some that makes me laugh, some that makes me feel really treasured. I don't think I'll ever have someone like him ever on my life."

"Ohmigosh Tara, are you in love Antauri?" Olivia asked, her eyes bulging with excitement.

"NO!" I yelled. Everyone stopped working." I mean...uh...we're j-just BFFs...and we're meeting each other after a long time and..." I stuttered.

"Yeah, right, that's what Vi said..." Olivia giggled. "And now she is no longer single, and I don't know whether she is a virgin anymore."

"HEY! I'm still a virgin! Besides it's only a month!" She yelled.

All the eyes moved on to her. She blushed bright red.

"This conversation is over, Olivia. I don't like Antauri more than a friend whom I would trust my life person who bothered to save me from being bullied by other children." I mentally had to swallow tears.

Olivia looked taken aback.

"I'm sorry, Tara. I didn't mean it to sound like that. I was just excited that you finally were going to have someone to hang around with, that's all."

"No, it's okay, maybe it did seem like I loved him based on our behaviour. But that's the kind of reaction you will have when you meet someone who you have been so close as family with." I said.

'But you do love him, don't you?' Something told me.

"Alright, enough of cute boys. It's reaching Troposphere, team! MEGAFORCE GO!

\* \* \*

><p>No one's POV:<p>



As the fight began,the formless began to attack,both the teams were in their robots,fully charged and ready to fight.

"Hey Krysta,ready to lose?" Asked Chiro through his screen.

"I should be asking that." She replied.

"I'll go first then." Said Chiro."FINGER MISSILES!"

It burst in front of the first few rows of formless and black goo splatted.

"Heh. That's all?" Krysta snorted. "MEGA MAGNA WAVE!"

Mega radioactive waves echoed through the whole place, and all the formless in sight exploded,and the black goo went everywhere.

"Whoa!" Chiro said."THAT WAS AWESOME!"

"I win." Krysta stuck out her tongue.

Gibson and Viola smiled shyly at each other when she said that.

"Why are the love birds smiling to each other?" Sprx asked,looking at them smiling."Oh! They're blushing! They're shy,look at that,what an adorable scene!"

Gibson and Viola blushed even harder.

"So why are you blushing any way? was it something I said?" Asked Krysta before Fire could comment on his brother's comment.

"Y-Yes." Viola managed to choke out before she covered her face with her hands,smiling uncontrollably.

" ..mind telling us what?" Krysta asked.

"No.."Gibson hid from the camera so nobody could see his face in their screens.

"Gibson..."Viola moaned." Help." She squeaked.

"How am I supposed to help if I need help myself?" He chuckled.

"We are gonna get teased to death about this..." She said,going red again.

Before anyone could tease them further, a huge black goo pulled Krysta's robot down. It punched them, pulled them and hit them in a building. Then it just swallowed them whole.

"VIOLA!" Gibson yelled,seeing her screen going in static and black."VIOLA,CAN YOU HEAR ME?!"

The other members of the HyperForce weren't doing well,either. They were screaming their friends,sisters,brothers's names.



"Chi...ro...meet...ou...side..." Krysta's broken voice came through.

"Outside?" Chiro asked.

" 1,342: Technical difficulty to reach MegaRobot. Check connection.."

"GIBSON!" A feminine voice came.

"VI?!YOU ALRIGHT?!"

"I'm fine! We'll manage to get out,but keep safe,this formless is going to-ZZZZZZ-Help!This..is.." Her screen went blank once her voice was heard. "HELP,HELP!GIBSON!CAN YOU HEAR ME?! IT'S BLOCKING MY SIGNALS! NOW IT'S TRYING TO-ZZZZ"

"VI!VIOLA!VIOLA!"He yelled,but it was no avail. He collapsed on his seat.

"GIBSON...IT'S...KILL..." That was the last word he heard."DON'T...COME...IN...ROBOT..."

"She said...don't come in robot and it's blocking all her signals. What do you say,Chiro? Go without the SuperRobot?" Gibson asked,trying not to think of the worst for his girlfriend.

"I'm up for it. HYPERFORCE GO!"

\* \* \*

><p>After fighting the horrid thing,the HyperForce members scouted for the bodies of their team mates. It took a lot of compromisation and pep-talks from Sprx for Gibson to go and find Viola. After two-hours,Antauri came out with Olivia's body from the giant goo.<p>

"OLLY!" Yelled Otto and sat near her,placing her head on his lap and looking rebooted her and she slowly woke up.

"Ouchie..my head.."She groaned."Otto?You're alive!wait,Am I alive?"

"You are. just a few dents,nothing I can't fix. You'll be fine and dandy."

She clutched her head and fell into his lap again.

"Hey Antauri! I found Tara!" Yelled Nova. She gently laid her unconscious body on the ground and activated her rebooter. But it refused to fit into the socket.

"Maybe I should try." Antauri activated his and rebooted her,after which she woke up,groaning.

"Oh...What happened?"She asked,her vision still blurry."ANTAURI! YOU'RE ALIVE!" She hugged him tightly,burying her face in his chest. Antauri hugged her back.

"We saw that thing swallowing your robot too,and we thought you



were...well,not worth mentioning." Olivia said.

"I presume that it must've created illusions to you so that you may lose hope. It never swallowed us,we defeated them." Antauri said,calming down the shaken up Tara.

"I thought y-you died,Antauri. I almost lost my nerve when I saw you getting into that thing! I-" She kept quiet for a moment."I don't know what I'd do without you!" Tears silently started to slip out of her eyes.

She had never cried before. At least,no one has seen her cry. Except Antauri.

"Tara?A-are you crying?" Asked Storm,who was rebooted and found by Nova.

Antauri and Tara fell to their knees,still hugging each other tightly.

"whoa,that's intense." Said Chiro,who crawled out of the goo." Antauri's never done that before."

"I'll always be here for you." He said."No matter what."

Tara looked up at him from their hug fest.

"You know,if you don't mind..." She leaned in near him and kissed him on his forehead."Thank you,for being there for me."

"I found Vi! Someone,read me?" Storm asked through their communicator.

"I read you,Storm! Where is she?" Gibson asked,flustered.

"Right...here..." She crawled from a huge mass of goo,carrying a slightly broken Viola's body.

"Oh..my..She isn't in a good shape.." Gibson ran his hand around hers..."She has to get to the MedBay."

"She won't die,will she?" Olivia asked.

"It's not that serious. She will survive." Gibson said,lifting her unconscious body in bridal style."But it will get worse if left untreated."

He started his jet pack and rushed to the robot.

\* \* \*

><p>After an hour<p>

"Gibson? Is she alright?" Asked Chiro.

"Yes,Chiro,she will awake in a few hours, because her medial longitudinal fissure has been slightly damaged due to a reason that only her team will be able to the brain's ability to compensate for some amount of damage through neural plasticity and bilateral



symmetry some damage in specific areas of the brain can cause deficits in normal brain functioning, including certain language deficits. She-

"English,Gibson! Do we look like we're scientists?" Sprx said.

"We asked for a brief report,not a lecture." Fire said.

"Yeah! What language is that?" Fire said.

"Shut up,both of you. She is alright,it'll take some time to recover,namely 2-3 hours from now." He said.

"Hallelujah! Finally brainStrain tells ONE sentence in English, under one hour! Was that so hard?"

Gibson snorted.

He went back inside to see her in the healing chamber,floating.

"I'm really sorry,Gibson." A voice came.

"Huh? Who's there?" He turned around,but saw no one.

"It's me,and I'm in your head,silly. Remember the connection? It will go through anything,enabling us to talk even when one of us is unconscious."

"wow." He thought.

"I know." She thought back to him.

"What happened? Why did you get hurt when no one else did?" He asked.

"I was trying to contact you from my fist rocket,until this huge rock almost fell on me. I fell unconscious and Tara had to drag me out of there."

"Why did you even have to contact me?" He thought in frustration.

"Because I know you that you would freak yourself to death thinking I'm dead if I don't tell you I'm alive." She giggled.

"This girl knows me too well and reads me through my gentleman tendencies!" Gibson said in a horrified tone.

"Well,I don't think I'll-Hey! There is an way out of here! Gibson,keep talking! Your voice gets me home!"

"What do you mean?"

"I kept listening to the direction of your voice and followed it,now I'm seeing sunlight in this creepy dark place!"

"Oh,right. So...what do I talk about,your favourite color?"

"Well,it was purple or violet before, now I'm in love with blue."



Gibson blushed.

"Wait..are you blushing?" She asked.

"Since when can you see me?" Gibson said,surprised.

"Because I blushed for no reason! Then I realised that you were the one who was supposed to blushing and not me!"

"So the feelings...are transmitted too?" Gibson questioned.

"I suppose so."

"Strange. But powerful."

"Alright,what's your fav color?" Viola asked.

"It used to be Blue or Yellow, but now I'm in love with Purple." He said,and he felt his cheeks heat up.

"Blushing!" He thought in a sing-song manner.

"I'm not!" She said,half laughing and half refusing.

"I can feel it!"

"Oh well..."She paused." I think I'm gonna become conscious now! I can see only blinding light..."

Then nothing. She didn't talk.

Then the healing chamber's alarm started blaring loudly.

"Healing Process Pr-"

Gibson hit the 'Dispose fluids' button and got Viola's body from it,and put it gently on a bed. Moments later,the Team rushed in.

"Is she alright? Will she wake up yet?" Olivia asked.

" Yes,I think." Said Gibson.

"Oh...My head hurts a lot. Am I in consciousness yet?" She asked.

"Yes,you are!" Yelled Olivia.

"Vi,You're awake!" Gibson stood next to her,reaching up to touch her face.

She got up and sat with her legs swinging by the side.

"I'm good to go,aren't I?" She asked.

"Yup! Me and Otto fixed you up,but you should've seen Gibson! He didn't even leave you when you were in the Healing Chamber. He kept staring at you." Olivia said,

Viola winked at Gibson who winked back in reply.



"D'awww...thanks Gibson!" She jumped right onto him and locked her legs around his waist, while wrapping her arms around him and pressing their foreheads together. He wrapped his arms around her waist and pressed back against her forehead.

"You're welcome. My duty." He said, smiling.

"Eew, guys, cut out all the romance. We're all here, you know? Kiss later!" Olivia said.

"As if you didn't kiss Otto in front of the whole team!" Giggled Viola.

Olivia blushed bright red.

The alarm went blaring again.

"NOW WHAT?!" Gibson yelled. "We just finished fighting a huge black goo and my girlfriend got hurt!"

"Uh..guys. It's the same old black goo again. This time we can't use the robots either, cos they are broken." Otto said.

"I wanna shove that goo right up SK's a-" Sprx began

"Language, Sprx! We have 14-15 year old kids in this room!" Nova scolded.

"Hey! We ain't kids! Sprx already showed the PlayBoy magazines!" Chiro said, irritated at being called kid.

"Sprx, you perverted monkey..." Nova groaned, rubbing her temples. "YOU JUST SHOWED THAT CRAP TO KIDS!"

"Language, Noviekins!" Sprx mocked. Nova tried hard to ignore the smile that was coming up.

"Haha, you love me!" Sprx sang. But he regretted saying that after he landed face-first into the wall.

"Serves him right. So leader, what do we do now?" Nova asked.

"We will go for hand-to-hand combat. Going with the robot is too risky. We'll fight together. How about that?" Chiro asked.

"Chiro is right. That thing swallows robots. So the best option is to go and fight that thing ourselves. We all good?" Krysta asked.

Everyone nodded.

"Vi, stay right here, okay?" Gibson said, putting her back on the bed. But she pushed him back and got off the bed.

"I'm not staying anywhere except the battlefield." She glared dangerously. "And you're not going to stop me."

"B-But.."



"Vi is right. We can't just stop like that." Krysta reasoned." No matter what happens,we never give up,even when we are wounded. We fight till our last breath,that's always been our line."

"Because we girls are the Warrior Girls!" Olivia yelled,putting her fist up in the air.

"Yup,that's my girl. And that's the spirit,team!" Tara cheered.

"What do you say,Chiro? You and your team with me?" Krysta asked.

The monkey team members looked at each other.

"Till our last breath." Chiro gave a thumbs up.

"HYPERFORCE/MEGAFORCE GO!" They both yelled at the same time.

The monkeys and team leader ran outside,bracing themselves for the ugly scene. The blob spotted them and divided into multiple smaller blobs.

"THUNDER PUNCH!" Chiro headed first,breaking the first two huge blobs into thin air.

"Cool!" Krysta said." MONKEY MIND SCREAM!" She let out an attack that disabled few blobs from attacking,then they burst.

"whoa! Only Antauri can do that,I'm not fully trained yet." Chiro said,kicking a formless into the ground.

"Well,you would,if Tara trained you. She takes it easy most of the time,you don't know you're learning but you will be. It won't be boring at all." She jumped into the air and stamped the formless's head and landed on her one knee,looking around for more formless.

"BIO-STATIC ENERGY AMPLIFICATION DA-" Gibson was about to tell his battle cry till Otto interrupted.

"SPIN SHOCKER,GIBBY!" He yelled.

"Spin shocker? That sounds like a dance move,Gibson." Viola said,shooting a formless behind him.

"shut it,Otto. BIO-STATIC ENERGY AMPLIFICATION DARTS!" He fired various lasers at the same time,destroying lot of blobs at once.

"Wow,good one,Gibson!" She said." BEHIND YOU!"

He ducked just in time for a formless to stab him. Viola changed her drills into pale whitish-blue claws(like Antauri and Tara's).

"CLAW ATTACK!" She scratched the huge formless right from its head to toe, tearing it into two.

"Since when did you have two weapons?" Gibson asked,ducking and



punching a formless.

'You get those when you've been trained in Power Primate." She jumped punched a formless,her claws digging deep in its torso. It flew back from the force and banged on to a few more formless,destroying them all.

Suddenly,two humongous MonkeyMind Screams erupted.

"whoa,who did that?" Gibson asked.

"Tara and Antauri,of course. No one can release such a powerful mind scream. And almost half the formless have gone." She happily pointed to the decreasing formless.

"GUYS! WE'VE FOUND THE SOURCE OF FORMLESS! IT'S A ROCKET CRASH OUTSIDE THE CITY!" Olivia yelled in the communicator. "WE NEED HELP TO KEEP FORMLESS AWAY FROM US TILL WE BREAK IT!"

"I'm coming,Olly!" Viola said. But Gibson grabbed her hand.

"So am I." Viola looked surprised for a moment before tightening her grip on his hand.

Viola cleared the way for herself and Gibson,and soon they reached where Olivia was trying hard to select the correct wires to disable. Otto was fighting off the formless that came near him and Olivia.

"Otto,you go help Olly! We got this!" Said Viola. Otto sharply gave a nod and rushed to join his green-furred girlfriend.

"VI! Behind me!" Olivia yelled and ducked a formless,then kicked it away.

"Good one,Olly!" Otto appreciated.

"Gibson! Cover Otto,I'll take Olivia,'Kay?" Viola said,running off to her sister.

"Okay!" Gibson."LASER CRISS-CROSS!"

The group kept fighting and though the formless were no match for them, they kept replicating.

"Otto,Olivia! What you got?" Chiro asked through the communicator.

"Good news and bad news,Chiro. The Good news is, We have checked 105 different wires and there are only 59 more to go. " Olivia replied.

"Oh,for the love of Shuggazoom..." Chiro sighed."What's the bad news?"

"We have to find out which one is the one to disable the replication of formless, not one in the 105 was like that, so we're hoping it'll be in the remaining 59-I mean,58,Otto just finished one,and it's not working."



"Hurry up,We just lost Antauri. He is power down,I think. Or one of those formless scrambled his circuits."

"We will try our best,Chiro."

Chiro sighed and looked at his fallen second-in-command. Tara pulled him to safety of the highest tower. She gently placed his head on her lap.

"I guess I'll go join the others in the fight,Tara. Take care of Antauri for me, okay?" Chiro said,winking.

Tara turned red for a moment before nodding her head.

"I will."

She smiled as the 14 year old boy flew down with his jet pack. She looked back at the unconscious Antauri's head in her lap.

"Antauri...wake up soon,please. You're getting me worried." She said,stroking his face.

\_I'll give you everything I am,\_

\_All my broken heartbeats,\_

\_Until I know you'll understand\_

"Plus,I have to go help the others..." A formless struck her on her jet pack.

"AAH!" She screamed." Another formless!" She punched it to the ground,and it vanished.

"Oh dear,my jet pack is gone..." She said,checking her leaky jet pack. It wasn't long before few more formless cornered her.

"MONKEY MIND SCREAM!" She let out this attack for the third time, making half of them burst. She kicked and punched and burst more of them, but they kept coming till she felt her energy deplete too.

"No...I have...to protect...Antauri..." She shook her head,standing protectively over his body.

"Activate solar energy collector." She said,and her body glowed for a moment before she continued fighting. But it could collect very less power as it was evening.

Finally the formless overpowered her and took Antauri's body away from her.

"NO!ANTAURI!" She yelled and the formless put her on the ground and aimed its gun at her.

She grabbed its leg and forcefully pushed it to the ground, and grabbed Antauri's body from another Formless.

"DON'T YOU DARE COME NEAR HIM..." She bared her fangs at



them,growling ferociously and clutching his body close.

"Tara..." Antauri moaned."Let me go,I'm alright now."

\_And I will make sure to keep my distance\_

\_Say "I love you" when you're not listening.\_

\_How long can we keep this up,up,up?\_

She set him down slowly,but still bared her fangs at them. Until a formless grabbed Antauri.

"ANTAURI!" She yelled and raced behind the Formless. She attacked with such might that the formless tore into 6 parts and each burst in its separate way,attacking more Formless in their way.

"Wow,that was Violent." Antauri said.

"That's how I've been since ever I was in charge of protecting you." She smiled as they neared the edge of the building.

"Let's go help the others. I'm sorry I shut down like that-"

"Don't be." She interrupted.

Antauri started his Jet pack and flew few feet off ground, before he realised Tara heading towards the stairs.

"Tara,use your jet pack!" He said.

She pointed to the huge scratch and oil leak at her back.

"I'll take the stairs! Meet you down!" She said,facing the stairs again. She just had a hope at the bottom of her heart that he would lift her off ground and take her.

\_I keep waiting...for you to take me...\_

\_And you keep waiting...to save what we have..\_

Her sensory nerves were indicating 'sad' as she neared the stairs. She turned to see Antauri standing there,looking at her questioningly.

\_So I'll make sure to keep my distance\_

\_Say "I love you" when you're not listening\_

\_And how long till we keep this up,up,up?\_

She smiled pleasantly and before she could take a step,a Formless goo grabbed her from nowhere and wrapped her tightly in its sticky depths,exposing her face alone.

" Antauri...escape! Save...yourself! Don't risk saving my life!" She said in between squeezes.

She closed her eyes tightly,expecting the ultimate death to come,but it never did. She was flying in the air,in the warmth of two strong



hands.

"Antauri?"

"I told you,I would always be there for you." He replied.

"Why did you do that? You could've almost died!" She said.

"Hey,you saved me,I saved you. We're equal." He said."I almost had my circuits stop when I saw that squeezing you."

She smiled.

"I'm afraid you can't get rid of me that easy.." She grinned.

"Oh,and Tara if you don't mind..." He slowly placed a kiss on her forehead.

She giggled.

"Yup,it's still the same Antauri,ya don't have to give me proof." She said calmly,though she felt really different than the other times he had hugged her,kissed her cheek,held her hand.

"Chiro to Antauri,you hear me 'Tauri? We need help here,so if you and Tara could come,it would be helpful.."

"Roger,Chiro. We're on our way."

Antauri landed a few feet away from the rocket crash scene.

"What are you guys,married?" Asked Fire.

"FIRE, DON'T BE IMMATURE FOR PETE'S SAKE!" Tara yelled,blushing red and getting from his hands."MY ROCKET PACK GOT DAMAGED!"

"Chill! It's just the way he was holding you..." Fire said.

"SO?!" She yelled.

"So, Tauri and Tara sittin' in a tree,K-I-S-S-I-N-G!" Sprx sang.

"Enough,SPRX-77! We do not wish to be teased about!" Antauri said,eyes sparkling dangerously.

Sprx shut up instantly,because everyone knew that if Antauri used their full name,they were in trouble.

"That...was awkward." Tara said in his head.

"I know...That felt strange,to be thinking like that,for a fraction of second." He thought back.

"Sprx and Fire are dead monkeys when we return back to the robot." She said in a gritty tone.

"Calm down...You being angry is not going to help." Antauri thought.



"Yes...you're right." She sighed.

"Although...what Sprx and Fire said..I.." Antauri wanted to spit out the three words that clung to the back of his throat,cowering to come out.

"Although what?" She thought.

\_This is it,Antauri. You can do it. One word down,two to go. You love her? Tell her. Don't be a coward! When you have taken on the evils of the universe, why is it so hard to get three words out of your mouth?\_

\_Because I'm afraid of having a broken heart. I'm afraid of spoiling our deep friendship. A broken heart hurts much more than any physical wound. If I see her unhappy...\_

"ANTAURI,MOVE!" She pushed him out of the way and attacked a Formless."Are you alright?"

"I'm fine..." He grumbled.

"GUYS! THIS IS NOT GOING TO WORK! EVERYONE IS POWERING DOWN! WE NEED TO GO ELEMENTAL,NOW! ASSEMBLE HERE,AT ONCE!" Viola yelled.

"GOTCHA!" Olivia yelled and left the wires to Otto."Otto,take care of this for me?"

"Elemental? What Elemental?" Gibson asked.

"You'll know." Viola said and the MegaForce girls assembled in a circle. A bright flash occurred and human girls stood in the place of monkeys.

"KNUCKLE DUSTE- hey! I'M HUMAN!" Yelled Nova. But she kicked the Formless on its shins and it burst.

"N-Nova?" Sprx asked."YOU'RE HUMAN! HOT!" He drooled.

Nova looked at herself. She was blonde haired,till her chest,pulled back with a red hairband. She was wearing a black ninja dress with yellow borders. In her back was a sword.

"Whoa.." She gasped.

"HEY, NOVA ISN'T AN ELEMENTAL!" Olivia yelled."IT ISN'T SUPPOSED TO WORK ON HER!"

Nova looked at Olivia: She was human,wearing a same black ninja dress with green borders. She too had a sword. She had mint green hair till her shoulders.(Like Rin Kohana from Hayate the Combat Butler..)

"Well,maybe she is! That's why it worked on her..." Viola said."Congrats to you,Nova, you're officially our team's missing Fire Elemental."

"The what mental?" She asked,furrowing her brows together. Viola too was human, Wearing a very different ninja dress than the others. Her



hair was in a braid, reaching just below her chest. She had Violet borders and two swords, unlike the others.

"Fire Elemental. You, have the power to control any source of Fire, Nova. May it be the sun, may it be a match, you can control it. " Tara explained.

"In our team, every girl found out she had a power. I have the power to communicate to animals, control the soil, the ground, the Earth Elemental. Olivia has the power to communicate to plants, control water and ice, the Water Elemental. Storm can control wind, sky and all radiation waves, the Air Elemental. " Tara said.

"Viola, has all the powers combined. She is the Elementia. Without her, none of our powers would work properly. We had all the elements except Fire. We suspected that Fire himself had it, but no." Olivia said, stepping forward.

"Now we were starting up our powers, and only people who had that element in them could react like now. So, Nova...you're our Fire Elemental." Viola finished. "Are you with us?" She held out her hand.

Nova looked at it carefully. She took it.

Viola smiled.

"We'll train you, Fire Elementals are said to be great warriors. But for now, try to control as much as you can." She took out both her swords with both hand and kneeled down on one knee.

"Welcome to the Elementals." She said, dipping her head lower. All the other girls did the same. She stood up.

"Viola?" Gibson said. "Whoa...you...look totally..." Nothing came out from his mouth.

She giggled.

"All the girls are ninjas, man, look at that..." Sprx said.

"Sprx, Fire, I want you to create a magnetic ball as small and powerful you can. Gibson, I'll. mostly fall unconscious again." She patted his head and walked to Storm.

"That felt so stupid! She patted me on the head!" He said to Sprx.

Sprx smirked and Fire snickered.

"Storm, as soon as the ball is ready, I want you to get everyone away from the rocket and form an anti-radiation wall around, okay?"

"Okay." She gave a sharp nod.

"Olivia, I want you to keep all the Formless off the rocket crash."



"Yes,ma'm!"

"Tara,I want you to keep the Formless away as well. Incase the Anti-radiation wall doesn't work,you need to form a wall,but try to take as less hits as possible."

"Consider it done."

"Nova? You need to create a shield around me,while I am working on the rocket. On my command,you go under Storm's shield. Yes?" She asked.

"Okay."

"All of you,I want you to stay as close to Storm as possible. This is very dangerous,due to the amount of radiation exposed."

Everyone looked at her,nodding and giving a thumbs up.

"But what about you?" Gibson asked.

"I'll live. I'll just be unconscious for a few days,that's all..." She said,ducking and slicing off a Formless.

"You're lying,aren't you?" He asked,his voice breaking.

"Okay,you got me,but I won't die. It depends on how much hit I take that will tell how much days I will be K.O."

"I promise,if you die,I'll come to heaven and interrogate you." He chuckled.

"Oh really? Since when did you decide I'll go to heaven?" She answered,fighting.

"You may not have a visible Halo and wings, but they are VERY visible to me,and you're MY angel."

Viola blushed.

"You sure know how to flatter a girl,don't you?" She said.

"I didn't flatter,I merely said the truth." He said."Plus,with that sword,you are really good!"

"Nah. I can still improve." She said."Gibson,can you duck?"

"Uh...sure." He ducked.

She raised one hand out straight,till her face,and the water behind her stood like a pillar. With her other hand,she made a circular motion. Then she connected both hands together,palms facing outward.

In a swift motion,the water moved like a snake and hit a cannon which was aiming at Gibson.

"Whoa..." He said.



"Hey,it's not just me,look at all the other girls."

Gibson looked around,all the girls were bending their own element.

"Antauri look out!" Tara yelled. She ran her hand from left to right and placed one foot front and the other back,standing slantly and having her one hand infront of her,having its palm outward and the other behind her. The ground rose infront of him like a barrier.

Antauri gasped.

Olivia was controlling water,(CHECK OUT KATARA'S SUPER COOL MOVES ON YOUTUBE!) Freezing Formless. Storm was literally kicking Formless away like ants using air.

Nova was firing every Formless in her way,but she used her sword the most.

"HIYY-YA! Gibson,what are you doing here? You should be near Storm!" Nova said.

"I know! I'm going!" He walked carefully,not to be hit by any element.

"Vi! The ball is ready!" Sprx passed her a whirring and buzzing ball,which Viola took with her Air Element.

She carefully placed it near the rocket.

"Nova,please move near Storm."

Nova ran back to Storm, who was creating a huge shield around them.

"Tara. You ready?" Viola asked.

Tara nodded. She stood in her position,ready to create a barrier.

She took a deep breath.

"\_HuÃ´lÃ¬ dÃ¢jÃ¬-." \_She murmured. \_"HUÃ¬LÃ¬ DÃ¬,JÃ¬•!" \_She yelled at the top of her lungs,and then...

Light.

Bright,violet light.

\* \* \*

><p>Me:That's it for today!<p>

Viola:Did you watch TLAB again?

Me: Yes! Do you think Katara's hair style is CUTE?

Viola:Uh...



Me:I KNOW, THAT'S WHY I PUT KATNISS'S BRAID FOR YOU! (Drinks another can of RedBull)

Jessica: I think I'm gunna grow wings instead of LexiBexi.

Viola: Uh...what?

Jessica: You know ..."Red Bull...It gives you wings"

Viola: Ohhhhhh...

Me:WHOA WHOA WHOA WHOA! DUDE...WHAT DID YOU CALL ME?

Jessica: What? You mean what I called you 5 secs ago? Or the past 3 years? Or-

Me:5 SECS AGO...oh wait now 11 secs! no 12 secs  
13...14...15...[giggles]

Viola: Jessi...

Jessica: No 'Jessi' please...'Jess' is better...it's unique...I would be SCREAMING at you now if I never told you that!

Viola: Okay! But...3 words...SLOWLY..BACK..AWAY.

Jessica: [turns toward Lexi] Why should I...oh no...OH NO...OHH NOOOO!

Me: What's wro- [takes another Red Bull...no more left] WHAT'S THIS!  
NO...NO RED BULLS!

Viola: meep.

Jessica: She's definitely a Red Bull now.

Me: WHERE'S ALL THE RED BULLS?!

Jessica: me...Viola?

Viola:\*runs off to the horizon for dear life\*

Jessica: Well...looks like I'm on my own

Me:PLUS YOU ARE DEAD...WHERE ARE ALL MY REDBULLS?!

Jessica: R&R people...AND HELP MEEEEEE!

## 2. Chapter

2

Me:OHMIFREAKIN'SHUGGAZOOM,I'MUPLOADINGMYSECONDDONE,IMUSTBEONAROLL!  
HAPPY NEW YEAR EVERYONE! THIS CALLS FOR A TOAST...WITH REDBULLS,OF  
COURSE!

Jessica:Alright,calm down. And Nuh-uh,no RedBulls, you had too much  
in the last chap.

Gibson: HOW AM I SUPPOSED TO CALM DOWN WHEN I DON'T KNOW WETHER MY



GIRLFRIEND IS DEAD OR NOT?!

Me: Oh...about that. I left a cliffy,didn't I?(scratches chin thoughtfully)

Gibson:Please...don't let anything happen to my violet angel.

Viola:Ahem. Gibson. I'm right behind you.

Gibson:DUH,Of course,I know you're behind me, I'm begging for your sake in the story.

Viola:Oh,okay. Thanks a lot,Gibson. But as long as Alexis is alive,I won't be going anywhere.

Gibson:Oh yeah...forgot 'bout that. Guess I got a little forgetful.(blush)

Viola:You can be the most forgetful person on the planet,but you're the sweetest boyfriend EVER!(gives him a bear hug)

Me:Hey! D'you realise I'm walking into 2016 a single girl? And you both are hugging infront of my face?!

Jessica:Hey,I'm single too. Don't worry,we'll survive another year. R&R everyone! And Alexis doesn't own anything except her OCs!

Me:LET'S BEGIN THE STORY,TO INFINITY AND BEYONDDDDDD!

\* \* \*

><p>As the smoke cleared...<p>

Everyone squinted to see the Formless gone,and people with relieved look on their faces. But the Team was not relieved at all. Where was Viola? Everyone searched hard,looking for any sign of purple.

"Storm,you can deactivate the shield now." Fire said.

Storm let her wide-open palms limp to her sides.

The team slowly emerged from the dome that previously held them in,scanning the ground.

"H-hey guys,check this out...Vi's sword..."Olivia stuttered,picking up the sword. It was only now they could observe the markings of the sword.

It was a very strange looking sword; the long,proud blade stood outwardly,showing it has been taken good care of and has been been in many successful battles. Perhaps it was the way it glowed;giving off an odd grey-rose colour and warmth when someone touched it.

The handle was made from a strong wood which could not be identified due to a level covered by Fluorite. At the bottom of the handle was carved the four elements;that of Fire,of Earth,of Air,of Water.



"Whoa...Vi's sword is awesome,isn't it?" Olivia gaped.

"But she isn't here to hold it." Fire said sadly.

The team members hung their head,and went into pitch silence. They were thinking of their beloved team mate. A sister. A soulmate. And most importantly, a friend. A friend who was there when someone needed her.

A girl who was mercilessly tortured half her life,yet managed to keep a smile on her face.

"I'm sorry..." Gibson said,tearing up."It's my fault. I got together with her,then abandoned her to do something so dangerous. It's my fault..." He wept silently. Sprx put a hand on his brother's shoulder.

"She is still here,Gibson. The ones who really love you,never leave you. They stay right here." He touched the place above his heart.

"Guys...that's what Viola says,doesn't she? If she dies,she will always be over here." Fire put a hand above his heart,standing up straight for everyone to let his tears flow, not daring to wipe them off.

Sure,he had an ego as big as the cosmos, but this was not something ego had a chance with.

Everyone put their hand over their hearts.

Olivia and Storm were crying silently into Tara's either shoulders, while Tara herself was trying hard not to cry and calm down her sisters.

"\_I knew you were no ordinary hamster,I know this world is hard for you,fools try to put you down\_..." Someone sang.

Everyone looked up irritatedly to yell 'OTTO!' Or 'OLIVIA!', but both the green monkeys were looking elsewhere,searching for the source of the song.

And lo and behold,in front of them stood the Elementia,  
Viola.

"Gosh,you guys are crying..Aww,C'mon, my singing skills isn't THAT bad!" She blushed."Though the song I was singing was pretty funny for the situation..." She said sheepishly,scratching the back of her head.

And the next moment,she was tackled to the floor by the monkeys,and hugged by all the other human girls.

"Don't you EVER scare me like that again!" Olivia threatened." Where were you? I've heard that heroines were supposed to walk out from behind the blowing sand,and be cheered by all the people she's saved."

"Well,this heroine sort of lost her way in the sand and got lost,she



started singing songs on her way to find you guys. Oh, and she lost her one of her swords as well..." Viola said, only to get her sword handed from Olivia.

"You are so stupid. You may be the genius, but you are stupid, I'm telling you." Nova hugged her again.

"You just left your sword, and vanished, we thought you died.." Storm said, joining their hug fest.

"But we are Warrior girls, aren't we?" Tara said, hugging them too. "I don't think a rocket will be enough to stop us."

All the girls giggled. They took out their swords and held it in front of them.

"All for one, One for ALL!" They said together.

"Oh...um...Vi, I think there is someone who wants to meet you, preferably alone...and we'll \_just\_ be leaving." Olivia smiled and looked behind Viola. Soon all other girls were looking behind her too, smiling.

"See ya at the Super Robot, then." Nova said, backing away and running off. Viola scrunched her face in confusion; who wanted to meet her and why were they acting like this?

Before she could turn around, someone lifted her from behind, gently and placed her down, hugging her tightly from behind.

"Gibson?"

"Yes, that's me." He said dreamily.

"What are you doing?"

"Holding the greatest girl in the universe, after she gave me a heart attack that she died, then came back alive." He said into her neck, his words muffled.

She giggled.

"I spent half my energy on that thing, my eyesight went blurry, and I couldn't see where I was heading to. I got lost in between the dust and found my way back eventually."

"Wow." He said, pausing for a moment.

"It's luck I had enough power to use my Water Element." She said, turning around. "You freaked out a lot, didn't you?"

"Well, inwardly, yes. Outwardly, no. I did cry, though, when we couldn't find your body and thought you died." He said, letting her go and slipping his hand into hers.

"Hey, it'll take more than a Fire Strike to kill me." She pinched her peach skin. "Consider me Nova the second."



Gibson chuckled.

"So...there are a lot of questions I'd like to ask." He said.

"Which scientist doesn't?" She giggled.

"So,maybe you could answer them?" He asked.

"Actually,I think it's better if we go to the robot and talk about this,I'm sure everyone would want to hear." She suggested.

"Good idea. Then how about we move to the compliments part?" He asked.

She smiled. Gibson was going to tell something before she stopped walking and put a finger to his lips.

"You think I'm good at everything, know-it-all." She said,even before he could start his sentence. Then she continued walking.

"Hey! How did you know what I was going to tell?" He asked surprisedly.

"I know you,Gibson." She giggled.

"Great Scott." Murmured Gibson.

"And if you ask me about your dress, I'd say, you look rather ravishing. Perfect for fighting." He said." Everyone would think you're cute,but they would never know how deadly you can be when it comes to fighting." He said,a shiver going down his spine.

"Scared?" She teased."Oh,don't worry,just wait till you see how we train Nova..."

"Is it going to hurt?" He asked,concerned for his sister.

"No pain,no gain,Gibson. But seeing the amount of training Nova has taken before,I don't think it'll be a problem."

"Oh...right." He said."You know,I'm really lucky."

"Of course. You're my lucky charm! But anyway,why?"

"I'm the scientist,I have an annoying elder brother,I have an innocent,genius mechanic brother,a caring sister,a wise second in command,a playful leader..." He stared into the sky.

Viola pouted.

"Oh yes,I forgot." He smiled." I'm really lucky to have chosen this life."

Her smile dropped and she looked at him.

"Me or your life?" She asked.

"Life,definitely." He grinned.

"Hmm. That explains." She said sadly.



"You know what that life is?" He asked.

"What?" She shrugged. She didn't care anymore.

"You. I didn't choose you,because you are my life." He smiled.

Her sad expression faded and replaced by a smile.

"Aww, thanks Gibson. But you still aren't getting a kiss." She smirked.

"Oh c'mon! I have to go ask Sprx for his pickup lines next! What do I have to do to get a kiss?!" He groaned.

"Nothing. You'll get them as time goes and comes." She shrugged.

His shoulders slumped dejectedly.

"But I guess you deserve one now." She said,suddenly catching him and mashing their lips in a kiss.

When she broke away,Gibson smiled.

"You happy?" She asked,pushing back his bangs that covered his eyes.

"Nothing works better than that to cheer me up." He said brightly.

"Gosh,If you're like this,I wonder how Sprx will be..." Viola said,playing with his bangs.

"Hmm,maybe he'll be worse." Gibson chuckled."Poor Nova."

"Ha! I knew it,I knew it,I knew it!" She said excitedly.

"Knew what?"

"That Sprx and Nova had a thing for each other!" She giggled.

"Everyone knows,except maybe each other." He said,catching her hand again.

"I confronted Nova many times about it,but she always denies it." She said,walking.

"I know. She does the same to everyone." Gibson smirked."Except the toy plushies in her room."

"WHY YOU!" Someone yelled and jumped on Gibson,pushing him to the ground."YOU SWORE YOU WON'T TELL! YOU SWORE!" She yelled.

"You...were spying on us?" Viola asked in confusion.

"Gibson...why did you tell? Why?why?" Nova said,sitting on top of him with a pouty face.



"Sorry,Nova. I noticed Olivia and Storm sneaking behind us and decided it might be the perfect time to crack your plan." Gibson smirked.

"Oh dear Shuggazoom..."Nova sighed.

"Nova,mind getting off Gibson? " Viola asked,not really enjoying the position.

"Oh,sorry. It's like I'm a kid again,when I tickled Gibson to the floor and gav e him the 'best brother ever' card." Nova giggled,lifting Gibson up.

"Wait,wait,wait,she's your sister?!" Viola asked,surprised.

"Oh,yes. That's a little bit of detail I forgot to mention?" Gibson asked.

"You always forget." Viola rolled her the girls giggled.

"Oh c'mon,what did I forget?" Gibson asked.

"Our first date, the meeting in the library,-" Viola began.

"The family picnic, the annual relay race at Shuggazoom,-" Nova continued.

"And every new year celebration." Both the girls ended,hands crossed and a 'here-we-go-again' look on their faces.

Gibson opened his mouth to speak,index finger raised. Then he shut it again,putting his finger down.

"Can't argue with ladies." He said,smiling nervously.

"Ladies or their reasons?" Nova asked,a sly grin on her face.

Gibson's shoulder slumped again,for the third time.

"So Gibson,complete your little poetry to Viola,will you?" Nova asked.

"Uh..."Gibson stammered."That wasn't...uh...poetry. just something I used to describe you guys."

"Well,without her,whatever you're telling would be useless. Better include her. And..." Nova walked a little fast."...See ya at the robot. I'm not spying on ya again."

That left Gibson and Viola alone again.

"Huh." Viola sighed. "I guess we better go too,Gibson."

No answer.

"Gibson?" She looked next to her, where Gibson once stood. No one.

She suddenly felt something cold and smooth around her neck.



\* \* \*

><p>Me:(twentieth century fox theme trumpeting) and that's that!<p>

DreamerRedStreak:Say,aren't you supposed to be studying for your Algebra test tomorrow?

Me:Aaaannd about that...heh heh...(sweat drop)

Jessica:You promised that you would come over and help me finish studying it,smarty pants!

Gibson:Alexis, this is not acceptable. You are being such a disgrace to science and maths!

Viola:Well, how 'bout you go study now? You can update later,can't you?

Me:I wanna update FIRRRSSSTTT!

Jessica:You want Andrew ta get a better grade? I bet he would've been studying by now!

Me: OH FREAKIN' HELL,NO,I'LL GO STUDY ASAP! R&R peeps, I want all the luck I need for my math test tomorrow!

Jessica:Andrew better dig himself a grave,Alexis is gonna be SO mad tomorrow...

### 3. Chapter 3

Me: Alrighto, Here is the new chap...

Viola:And...I'm gonna die or something?

Jessica:Why do you ask that?

Viola: Cause last chapter just ended with something smooth and cold against my neck,and I'm pretty sure it was a-

Me:Ah,blah,blah, R&R peeps. I don't own anything but my OCs, the doodles I doodled at maths class,my dog fuzzy and the RedBull in my hand,hopefully it's not over yet to go get another one from the kitchen...

\* \* \*

><p>There was a hitch in Viola's breath and her heart started to pound heavily. Did someone come to kill her again?<p>

"G-Gibson?" She called out,her hand ready to take her sword. She slowly felt something warm brushing against the back of her neck and recognised it to be human.

She tilted her head one side expecting harsh contact,but felt a gentle kiss on her cheek.



She heaved a huge sigh.

"Where did you just go?! You freaked me out thinking that you were someone holding a sword at my neck,I was ready to rip you to pieces! I-"Her hand felt something cold against her neck. She lifted it and looked at it with utmost curiosity. "...Oh...um..." She stuttered,fiddling with it.

"Sorry. Didn't mean to scare you like that." Gibson apologised sheepishly. But he looked disappointed.

"Thank you SO much!" She smiled, running her fingers over the smooth heart pendant.

"uh...you like it?"

"No! Of course not!" Viola giggled.

"Huh?" Gibson said,his face with more disappointment and confusion.

"I LOVE it!" She said hugging him tightly. Gibson blushed.

"Actually,I was in the town the other day,I saw this and thought you might like it..."

"Well,you were right,then." She said,pulling away from him.

"Do I get something in return?" He asked,smiling goofily.

"Oh no,you don't." She put her hands on her hips.

"I'll come and get it then." Gibson rolled up his sleeves casually,and Viola was taking the hint,getting ready to refuse.

But to her surprise,he just lifted her off ground,bridal style.

"AH! What are you doing? Gibson put me down!" Viola laughed uncontrollably.

"No,not until I get what I want."

"How many do you need any way?" She sighed.

"I don't know,for how much ever things you've forced me to do?" He chuckled.

"Oh,fine." She huffed,knowing she was going to lose this argument."Get it over with."

"I know you like it."

"For a guy like you? Nah." She joked.

"Oh,really?"

"Yes,really. C'mon,you're supposed to be the smart one, of course not!" She said,getting off his arms.



"I knew it." He smirked.

"That's it, your cuteness is overwhelming me." She giggled.

"Cuteness? I thought you were attracted to my brains!" Gibson pointed to his head.

"Both, actually. First I realised you were cute, then I realised your abilities with science and then..." She blushed.

"I'm not cute." Gibson winked at her flirtily. "I'm irresistible."

"Keep up with that, you'll be single in the next two minutes." She threatened. Gibson smirked.

"I won't be, not if I do this." He gently pushed his lips against hers, and she fell limp under his spell. She swore she could feel him smiling.

She naughtily thought of a plan. She broke away from him and put her hands on her hips.

"Scientists do not drink, party, and do wildly 'unwanted things'!" She emphasised 'unwanted things'.

His face lost the smirk immediately, replaced by 'I-should've-never-said-that-before.' Look.

"Well, now I'm not in the lab, doing who knows what, instead, trying to spend time with my girlfriend!" He weakly protested.

She giggled triumphantly.

"Never underestimate the power of Viola." (Anyone ring a bell? ^\_^) She giggled again, grabbing his hand and starting to walk.

He groaned.

"So what are you gonna do after going back to the robot?" Gibson asked, catching up with her.

"Well, got Nova to train." She shrugged. "Then maybe go to the lab. Study for a while and..."

"Maybe we could go to dinner?" He asked, smiling.

"Where?"

"Surprise?" He smirked, and saw her frowny face.

"Please, tell me!" She pouted. "Only then I'll be deciding what to wear."

"Is there a difference?"

"Well, if it's gonna be a restaurant like La Cucina, I'll be wearing something casual, or sparkly, if it's somewhere huge, I'll be



wearing-

"My bad,I won't ask fashion advice again. We're going to that Victorian-themed restaurant where you had to pretend you were a modern prince or a princess."

"Oh,that's amazing!8:30?" She said happily,excited at her third date.

"Okay. Love you,see you later!" Gibson said as they reached their robots.

"Love you too. Don't forget,8:30!" She said,walking towards her robot.

Gibson walked backwards as he gave a wink towards her and turned back before she could death-glare him.

\* \* \*

><p>"Hey BrainStrain! Wanna-" Sprx stopped, looking at Gibson dressed in a very gentlemanly way,combing his blue hair in different ways.<p>

"Not now,Sprx,I'm busy."

Sprx smirked,getting ready to tease Gibson.

"Oh-

"Got a date. See ya later." Gibson zoomed past him,whistling a happy tune. Sprx stood dumbly.

"See \_ya \_later?" Sprx wondered."That doesn't sound like BrainStrain."

Gibson would never say he was going on a date! And before even Sprx could tell/tease him about going on a date,he admitted it and walked off \_happily!\_

"Monkey doodle." Sprx muttered."Agent Valentine,come in."

"Agent Chick Magnet,you ready to spy a date?"

Sprx smirked sneakily.

\* \* \*

><p>"There. You're all done,Vi. You can expect Gibson to gaga on you today." Olivia(monkey)giggled as she smoothed down a frill on Viola's gown. "And don't worry,as long as Tara's there,nothing'll go wrong with the training,okay?"<p>

"What about the make-up? We're not done yet." Storm(monkey) held up a make-up kit.

"Oh no,Storm. You know I don't wear make-up." Viola scrunched her face."I despise it."

"Come on,just eyeliner!"



"I have very good eyes,thank you." She harrumphed.

"Now,a princess won't behave like that." Olivia said as she combed Viola's hair. Her hair was in a Victorian prom hair(Anyone on Pinterest?) held with a band of white flowers and let free.

She was wearing a strapless blue ball gown and those little Victorian waltz shoes.

"She can throw a princess tantrum if she doesn't get what she wants." Viola giggled,and all the girls giggled with her.

"How about a tiara?" Nova asked.

"A rose?" Tara asked.

"Girls...girls...I'm just going on a date. I'm not getting married." Viola smiled. But soon she wished she didn't say that.

Because all the girls were squealing now,asking the weirdest of questions.

"What if he proposes,like,at the restaurant?!" Olivia squealed. Everyone let a dreamy sigh.

"It's just a month,genius." Viola said.

"Oh no,Vi,Your magic has given him to you, now you ain't marrying anyone but him!" Nova wagged a finger in front of her nose.

"And then have a thousand kids!" Storm burst out laughing.

"And make us all aunts and uncles!" Tara too burst out laughing. Viola literally ran out of the room before they could make worser comments.

\_DASH!\_

"Huh? Oh...Sorry...um..." She looked up to see Gibson's brown eyes. "Gibson!"

"Oh,you must've been really excited on our date for you to jump on me like this." He joked.

"Nah,those girls were dressing me up,and they started making really stupid and weird situations about you and me. I just had to get out of there and ended up bumping into you."

"And about your dress..." Gibson raised an eyebrow..."I'll make sure to keep close to you at all times at the restaurant,I don't want you to get hooked up with someone else." He chuckled.

"Don't worry,if anyone else comes near me,they'll not be going home in one piece." She innocently smiled.

"Oh my god,look at the smile and look at her fight. No one would even be able to relate that it's the same Viola." He offered her his arm.



She giggled and took it.

"By the way, you look really good. I bet Mia would be there, showing off another pair of heels or wearing a real small dress, but if she comes near you..." She mentally imagined what would be the fate of the poor girl.

"Hey, don't scorch me, I can feel your anger towards Mia." Gibson assured.

\* \* \*

><p>Both of them happily walked into the restaurant, and Gibson stopped by the lady at the front.<p>

"Reserved for two, Gibson." He said. The lady smiled and was checking the computer for his name.

"Mom!" A voice called.

"Tris?" Viola asked, in confusion. "What're you doing here?"

"Oh...Auntie Lila comes here, helps with the waitress thing every weekend."

"Lila! She is here?" Viola asked excitedly.

"Yup...oh there she is."

A young girl in a waitress costume came to the lady in the front.

" ,we're out of chicken. Mr. Cassel wants to talk to you about it in the kitchen." She said.

"Lila, take care of this for me, honey?" The lady gave the computer to Lila.

"Viola?" Lila asked in confusion.

"Lila!" Viola exclaimed, hugging the poor girl tight.

"It's so good to see you again! What are you doing here?" She returned the hug and let Viola go.

"I came here on a..." She clutched Gibson's hand. Lila's face lit up.

"Ohhhhhh! You've finally..." Lila giggled. "...there goes Gibson off my list of guys."

Gibson looked horrified.

"Oh, no offence, I was just a huge fan of you." Lila giggled.

"Gibson, this is Lila, the girl I met in the library the other day. Lila, this is Gibson, my boyfriend."

Both of them waved politely at each other.



"Maybe I shouldn't keep you both talking. You guys have fun on your date!" She giggled.

"Aw,you're not assigned to our table?" Viola sounded disappointed.

"Nope. I'm assigned to...Mia Casserfield. MIA?!" She freaked. "THAT'S HER!"

"Told ya she'd be here." Viola whispered to Gibson."All the best,Lila. You need it to deal with so much drama." She said to Lila. She nodded confidently.

"Let's see wether it's me or her." She cracked her knuckles."Ermengarde,show them their seat,will you? I've got Casserfield again."

The stout girl giggled and nodded her head.

"You got the unluckiest." She said."All the best."

"No,SHE got the unluckiest night." Lila growled and marched off towards Mia's table.

The stout girl turned back to Gibson and Viola.

"Right this way, ." She lead them towards a table near the window.

Both Gibson and Viola 'thank you-ed' her politely and Gibson held out her chair. She 'thank you-ed' again and took her seat.

\* \* \*

><p>After meal...<p>

"Alright,everyone,now for the three lucky couples! There is this bowl here,and the couple whose name gets selected has to dance Waltz!" The man announced into the mike.

A hushed,expectant silence filled the room.

"The best dancing couple gets a prize! So are we all ready?" The man announced.

"Ready!" The crowd chorused.

Lila walked up the stage and picked a chit out of the bowl. The man held the mike for her.

"The first couple: Mia Casserfield and Jonathan Hawn!" She announced. Viola and Gibson clapped happily.

The couple walked on stage,both dressed in beautiful and expensive costumes with snooty looks.

"The second couple: Otto and Olivia! And guess what,it's the HyperForce and MegaForce couple! Who knows how many more celebrity couples have come here?!" She said,earning a huge wave of applause



from the audience with intense cheering.

"What in the world? Otto and Olivia came here on a DATE?!" Viola whispered-yelled.

"Those two are unbelievable." Gibson chuckled.

"And for the final couple...LET'S GIVE IT UP FOR GIBSON AND VIOLA, FROM THE HYPERFORCE! ANOTHER CELEBRITY COUPLE!" She pointed to Gibson and Viola in the far end of the room.

Both of them gasped.

"What the-?" Viola groaned. "I'm not Waltzing! Not even for a million dollars!"

"Come onnn!" He grabbed her hand and walked towards the centre of the room allocated for waltzing.

"And here are the three lucky contestants!" Lila announced cheerfully. "Say, Mrs Gibson, how does it feel to be one of the lucky contestants?"

Viola grew pink. Gibson chuckled.

"Uh...really lucky, I guess?" She stammered. "...By the way, we're just dating. Not married yet..."

"Oh!" She giggled. "Okay then, my apologies. LET THE DANCE BEGIN!"

The song began and the girls stood at one side and the boys on the other. They walked slowly towards each other, every girl's eye locked with her boy.

Otto's and Olivia's was very awkward and their dance was very bumpy, and they quit right in the middle. But Gibson and Viola had no eyes to see what was happening around them except for each other. Around and around they spun, in graceful strides.

Mia and Jonathan too were dancing gracefully, Mia's eyes darting to Gibson once in a while. Gibson hardly noticed this as his eyes were glued to Viola's. This added more irritation to Mia's anger.

The song ended and both the couples bowed.

A huge wave of applause erupted from the audience.

"WOW! That was quite a dance, the judges found it hard to, well, judge. So the judges have decided to leave the choice to the , you may vote now. "

Few minutes of ticking silence went by.

"Aaaaannnnnnndddddd...the couple is. ...Gibson an-wait, Jonathan, no, no, no...Vio-"

She hesitated and looked confused.

"What's the problem, Lila?" One of the judges asked.



"It's a tie," She responded.

A few groans and dejected sighs went around the room.

"Maybe we should exchange partners and proceed with a round two," Mia stepped forward. "I find that the fair way."

Viola gripped Gibson's hand.

He looked at her; waiting; waiting for her to act like a snake, silently, without anyone knowing yet be venomously dangerous to her advantage.

But she didn't.

"It look like no one has any objections?" Mia said almost innocently.

Gibson looked at her out of sheer desperation. Wasn't she going to say something?

\_That b\*\*ch touches you, she's dead.\_

Gibson inwardly and mentally cringed and gasped at her language.

\_I can be as down and dirty as I want when I want to. Missed that little bit of detail about me?\_

Gibson nearly gasped and chuckled at her thoughts.

\_You're mine. M-I-N-E. If she comes near you, I swear, I'll hunt her down, skin her alive-\_

\_Vi, relax. I'm sure I won't go with her-\_

"Miss Casserfield, why do you want to exchange partners anyway?" Viola smiled fakely. "I'm sure we'll dance perfectly with our original partners."

Mia shot her a dirty look, like she was a wad of gum at the bottom of her sashayed over to them, twirling her hair and making sure Gibson was noticing her.

"It's not everyday you get an oppurtunity to dance with a celebrity, do you?" She smiled.

Viola wanted to walk over and slap that lipstick right out of her face, or spit out some insult, but she couldn't do that in front of the audience.

Viola bit her lip again.

"Miss Casserfield, I'm positive that it's against the rules to exchange partners. Maybe you both should get the prize." Lila announced, to prevent more awkward situations.

The audience groaned.

Viola mouthed a 'thank you' to Lila. Lila gave a thumbs up and walked off stage.



"Honourable judge,I would like to give the gift to Mia herself,as she has danced SO well,and I was impressed."Viola politely gestured towards Mia and Jonathan."And after all,princesses must be polite."

A huge wave of applause went around the audience as she and Gibson bowed on stage and walked off,hand-in-hand.

The media appeared out of nowhere and where taking pictures of the winners-who were posing in the most romantic way they could and talking to the press.

But sadly,their luck didn't last long as the press only lingered for about 2 minutes before moving onto the next couple.

"How long have you both been together,Mr Gibson?" A lady asked,holding a mic.

"One and a half months,precisely." He answered matter-of-factly.

"So far,only the HyperForce has been known for protecting Shuggazoom. Will the MegaForce be the next?" Another lady asked Viola.

"I hope so. We don't have any plans on moving away from Shuggazoom,and even if we did,I'll be staying with Gibson."

Gibson looked at her,smiling like a proud parent.

"We noticed that the MegaForce members are mostly girls,and just one the MegaForce and HyperForce members more than just team allies and friends?" A reporter asked them.

"We don't know about that." Gibson answered."But we should really get going."

But they were stopped by a lot of people asking their autographs and photos.

"Mr Gibson,are you having anything in mind about proposing to Miss Viola?" Someone asked.

This gave the grace for both the scientiststo blush,shown clearly by the camera flashes.

"Miss Viola! How did you meet Mr Gibson? Was it love at fist sight?"

"I didn't meet him,he rescued me from my rocket crash. Though it was not safe inside the broken robot,he came for me. "She said,hugging his arm and leaning on his shoulder.

"Miss Viola!Over here! Is he brave?Has your search for the dream guy finally ended? What are the qualities you found and want in him?"

"Yes,he is very ,my search for the perfect guy has ended,and he has everything,plus more than I ever expected."

"Mr Gibson! Will you ever have kids?" Someone asked.



Gibson blushed.

"We won't be thinking about that for a while,I'm sure. It's just been a month,and we'll decide wether to take this relationship further."

"Has this relationship been physical?"

"Oh dear Shuggazoom,No!"

"Will it ever be?"

"I...uh...I don't know...?"He stammered.

\_Viola,time to get out of here! And do not answer anything about us anymore,they're asking questions like if we ever had a physical relationship!\_

\_Mamma mia,I think we better do!That's a gross question.\_

But they were both herded by photographers. They both sighed.

"I think we better strike a pose."

"Like what? I'm no model." Gibson shrugged.

She shot him a look.

"We have to pose what people want us to."

Gibson got the cue and pulled her towards him,and both started making out softly. The audiences gave out 'oohs' and 'aahs' and cameras clicking rapidly.

Slowly,both broke away,and before anyone could stop them at the door,they made a run for it.

After 15 minutes of running away...

"Wow,That was fun." Viola said,panting softly.

"Especially the were hot on our heels,you know."

"I know! This is like,the best date ever!" She giggled.

"Yeah...Though it was,we have to head home 's getting late." He said,glancing at his watch.

"We better do,"Viola said seriously,until it turned into sly smirk..."...once we finish what we started."

"Started? What did we start?" Gibson asked confusedly.

"Oh,you know,"Viola pinned him to the wall behind..."...what we started during the paparazzi."

Gibson immediately realised what she was talking about and smirked,as he felt a pair of lips upon his own.



\_Looks like someone is really bent on me today.\_

He reached over her hands, which were on the either sides of the wall to pin him, and intertwined it gently with his own.

\_No, I'm you want me to stop, I will.\_

Gibson snapped from his thoughts. Getting ksses from her was rare, and he definitely didn't want to miss it.

\_"Just thinking...how you lips were bleeding when Mia tried to...and now you are making out with me, and I didn't even beg you. I can still taste your blood."\_

\_ "I just felt like being nice and rewarding my BF so that he'll know how much he means to me." \_

She let go of his hands and wrapped it around his neck, deepening the kiss.

\_Oh really?\_

He carelessly ran his fingers over her slender curves, stroking his way up to her shoulders.

\_Wh-what are you doing Gibson?\_

\_Nothing. I'm just making out with the greatest girl in the universe.\_

\_I didn't mean that..you were just...\_

Both broke away for air and rested their foreheads against each other's. Eyes met again and both smiled.

\_"Did I tell you that you are the greatest kisser ever?"\_

Gibson smirked and made a dash for her lips could've sworn he saw her smirk too.

Slowly, he slid his tongue in, and she moaned he roamed her, she moaned a little bit more, each getting louder by minute.

\_ "Gosh, Vi..." \_

\_ "I told ya you were the best kisser ever." \_

He once again ran his fingers over her waist, earning a shudder from her. Viola, deciding to give a payback, thought of a rather naughty idea.

\_ "All of this making out is making me horny!" \_

Gibson nearly went breathless into his kiss. But he didn't break away yet.

\_ "B-But it's t-too early for that...plus...I-I d-don't want ti in-nvade your p-privacy..." \_



\_"Since when did you start invading my privacy?"\_

\_"Since ever we started kissing and you told me you were going horny."\_

\_Viola mentallly started laughing.\_

\_"What's funny?"\_

\_"You should've seen the look on your face! I was just kidding,to see your reaction! Oh dear..."\_

She physically let out a tear and broke away from him,laughing hard.

"Not funny,Vi."Gibson crossed his arms."For a moment I thought you were asking me to..."

"Come on,Gibson it was just a joke!" She laughed even harder,tears trickling out of her eyes.

"Oh fine..." He hugged her and let her go.

"Okay,okay,I won't joke like that again." She said,trying her best to not laugh.

He didn't reply.

"Gibson?"

The only reply that came was,

"VIOLA!RUN!"

Gibson stood in his monkey form,fending off two huge black,figures. Viola turned Elemental and tried to ward them off.

But couldn't,and he couldn't either.

So they fell.

Together.

#### 4. Chapter 4

Me: R&R people,I don't own anything except my OCs. Oh,and in this chap,Chiro and Krysta have gone...on a sleepover with Jinmay.

\* \* \*

><p>Later that day,Tara had excused herself from the rest of them to meditate. Sighing,she softly closed the door behind her,careful not to let go of the tea tray in her hand.<p>

She gently hummed 'Imaginaerium' as she moved onto her chair, and placed the tray with a silent 'clunk'.Oh,how she loved peace and silence,especially without any of her team mates yelling or shouting excitedly.



Sure,there were moments when she would do it herself, but the same could not be said for her team mates. They were always fighting,yelling,shouting screaming...for one reason or the other.

Like Fire would irk Viola by teasing her or messing with her chemicals,or Olivia,in her innocence, ask Viola to entertain her. Fire would try to flirt with Storm,and that would end up in hours of yelling and beating.

Sometimes she wondered if they ever tried being in peace. Just simply at peace,without yelling or fighting. They only meditated with her when it was time for them to.

Her team mates weren't exactly people who would meditate willingly with her. Her team allies weren't either.

Except one.

A certain silver male.

Her friend...wasn't he?

She shook her head and firmly wrapped one hand around the hot kettle's handle,while holding the other over its lid. Fading sounds of tea trickling in an even line into the white,carved and neatly polished cup echoed the silent room.

Her friend?

Was she sure?

She no longer felt the same,friendly,sisterly way around him. The way she felt she could trust him with her life,her secrets.

Oh no,she didn't feel one bit like that.

She felt insecure,butterfly-ish and nervous. No longer felt like a long-lost friend who she met after years. More like a handsome stranger you've met on the bus and you see him at your home again.

Her hand felt warm on the outsides of the mug, and instinctively she broke away from her thoughts,seeing the cup about to overflow, and few drops already dribbling down the rim.

She let out a soft gasp and put down the kettle,looking over to see any more spilt tea. She picked up the mug,enjoying the warmth of it.

Warm.

That reminded her of him.

He was always warm,from how he hugged her to how he was,towards people.

Her eyes slowly wandered over to her family photos,of all the fun times they had. The picture of Gibson and Viola on their tour to the



Science Expedition in Ranger 7.

Tara's mouth curved into a small smile as she sipped her tea. The warm liquid soothed her dry throat.

Those two had grown so close, and despite Viola's vow not to love again, after being cheated once. And Gibson, being the logical, almost a emotionless robot he WAS, Viola somehow managed to crack the weak spot in him and make him love her in turn too, making his clock-worked being a flesh and blood, emotive being.

There was still a lot of work for her, to make him believe there was a world outside science, and his lab.

Though these two were...different, they held the same, meaningful love for each other. And they have proved their love, and it was pure. But she still didn't understand.

It was true; Tara didn't understand the topic of Romance, a strong sense of affection for an opposite gender. It was a four lettered puzzle which she has seen and has dared to call the relationship she has been feeling with Antauri.

But here, she was just another robot, like him, unlike other girls. She couldn't reproduce, or have anything that a girl could have. She did have the gender, a female, the...parts, but she couldn't possibly do anything a regular, female monkey could do.

In other words, she was different from the others.

A robot. A complete, mindless, soulless, emotionless robot.

It hurt her more deep than anything else in the world. She could no longer feel, think or goof around with everyone else. When the realisation first hit her, she couldn't believe it; it would've pierced its way through her soft, tender cardiac muscles if she had one.

But she had no heart.

No heart-except a cold, metallic one.

She felt lost and alone, no one to help her. She often strayed away from her group, until one night she had caught her team mates worrying about her. It touched her heart; it really did; though she didn't have one.

Now she knew there was a fellow sufferer. She was no longer alone. A light in the gloomiest of her days.

Sometimes she wondered if she was just fooled, and she really had an organic body, and she just didn't know about it.

But she told herself that she couldn't lie and deceive herself; sometimes the truth could be painful. At least she had another chance to live now. If Krysta hadn't come in search of her new body, she would've died. She wouldn't have gotten a chance to live.

What a useless, emotionless robot I am.



I am all but a hindrance to the team.

She forced back a 'Sad' feeling in her sensory nerves and put down her mug, with drops of cold, stray tea drops at the end. The warmth was gone.

She drew up her legs to the chest, holding them tightly. She couldn't ignore the feeling; the feeling of being lone and unwanted when she wanted silence and peacefulness.

She swallowed hard.

Did she even deserve to be here?

Wasn't she such a waste, a useless scrap of metal needed to throw away? Why didn't her team mates throw her away already?

"No." Someone said her. "You aren't. You are vital to the team, the strong glue that holds everyone together."

She broke from her inside battles and her guard rose up again, her senses indicating that someone had come inside the room whilst she had been mentally degrading herself.

"The same way you were to me, Tara, warm, loving friend, the light in the gloomiest days, the brave and wise one. How can you think yourself like that?"

Someone put their hand on it was cold, it radiated warmth and love.

"Why are you here?" She asked, her forehead resting on her knees. She desperately wished he didn't hear anything she thought about him.

"Why are YOU here?" He asked back.

"Leave me to my isolation." She grunted, pain and sadness lacing her voice. "Now you've seen my real form, leave me to my isolation, brother."

"Friends don't do that." He replied.

Friends? He always used to say sister when she called him a brother... Was he indicating something?

She raised her head and looked at him with blank, empty eyes.

"Leave me be." She said, and was going to put her head back again, but a hand held it up, making her look at his own blue ones.

"No, I will not." He said firmly, but gentle enough to calm her down.

"Why do you care?" She asked. "Why do you even care about me?"

Antauri remained quiet. Now may not be the best time to speak. He wanted her to raid out, talk out her problems completely...



Maybe...maybe even tell him what he yearned to hear?

He already knew she loved him, and he did too; but he wanted to hear the words from her when she was ready.

"I care. Does it need a reason?"

She looked more blankly in his eyes.

"Leave me alone, Antauri. I prefer peace-"

"You prefer loneliness and times of beating up yourself, questioning your presence with other people. And don't you speak against it. We both know that's the truth. Don't we?"

Her face twisted into sadness.

"I..am." She swallowed. "...which I can't control myself from doing so."

"Why?" His voice grew much gentler now.

"I feel useless..." She tried not to get too far in those sparkling blue eyes. The words after that clung to the back of her throat, refusing to come out.

He had her face properly propped up to meet his, not allowing her to break eye contact with him.

"...alone, like...nobody ever thinks of me...other than a team mate..." She choked out. "...I feel different...strange...neglected..."

Normally, Tara would've hugged him by now, but fearing that he might've read her thoughts and take it in a wrong meaning, she restrained herself from not to do so.

But to her surprise, he just let her go and sighed.

"I'm sorry, Tara." He said. She sharply looked up at him.

"What for?"

"I'm sorry you have to undergo all of this, but believe me, that was how I felt too; but if you spend enough time with your team mates rather than away from them, you'll see how much they love you, and care for you."

He sighed again and started walking towards the door. Tara bit her lip and hugged her knees again.

She was wrecking her brain to think of ways to start another conversation with him. Something in her told that she never wanted to lose his company again.

"You'll come to me if you have a problem about this again?" He asked, inches away from the door.

She nodded.



"Cross your heart?"

She smiled. Oh, the playful Antauri again.

She crossed an 'X' with her fingers over her heart.

"No faking." He scrunched his face with a fake pout.

A small smile curved onto her face and she nodded again. He looked disappointed and turned to leave again.

"Oh...Antauri?" She smiled and walked over to him. He looked at her with wide expectant eyes.

He felt two arms tightly grip around his neck and a torso gently coming in contact with his own.

"...Thank you."

He pleasantly returned it, holding her tighter and gently rocking her limp body back and forth along with him, as she rested her head on his shoulder and didn't retort.

"What for?" His words were slow and gentle.

She smiled.

"For being there for me."

Slowly, Tara's tail made its way towards Antauri's. None of them reacted to their actions, but kept their tails didn't make a move, they laid as still as snakes, curled around each other's.

"I'll always be there for you; all you need to do is to tell." He met her eyes which shone curiously.

Tell...the word echoed in her mind. It seemed to her as if he was telling her... 'Do you love me? Will you tell it?'

Yes, Antauri, I love you. I just don't know how...or when to tell it.

"Tara...have you ever loved someone before?"

Yes. And I still do.

"As a brother? sister? Family?" She asked innocently.

"No...like a lover?"

She kept quiet, not knowing what to answer.

"Well?"

"Y-Yes..." She blushed, hugging him tighter.

"Well, who is it? Is it someone on your team?" He asked, smiling a little.

"Not my team...someone else..." She buried her face harder into his



shoulder, causing Antauri to chuckle.

"Stop it, Antauri." She blushed harder. "That's one reason why I hesitated to tell you."

"Oh come on, I'm Antauri! You can tell me all your secrets! Tell me who it is!" He prodded her further.

"If I tell you, will you be mad at me?"

"No! Come on, tell me!"

"First...do you like someone?" She caught both his hands and held it tightly, refusing to let it go.

"You answer mine first, then I'll answer yours."

"No, you do, else I'm not talking to you anymore." She pinned him to the wall with no means of escape. Antauri sighed.

"Fine, I like someone. Happy?"

Tara smirked and giggled.

"Maybe Antauri is not really tough as in outward as he seems." She teased. "Who is the lucky girl, Antauri? Come on, spit it out!"

"No."

"Yes, Answer it."

"No." He wriggled ferociously in her grip.

"Yes."

"No."

"Yes, is a yes, Antauri. Now answer me." She held his face firmly so she was face-to-face with him, inches away from his lips.

"No..."

"Please, Antauri. I'm Tara! You can tell me EVERYTHING! If you aren't telling me, I'll go tell every female member in the team that you like her."

"Do that, and Gibson, Otto, Sprx and Fire will hunt me down and skin me." Antauri chuckled.

"ExACTLY. So if you don't tell me, that's your fate." She giggled.

"Oh dear, Oh dear..." Antauri groaned. "Fine, I'll tell her name, but remember that I haven't told her that I like her yet."

"You promise me that you'll tell her one day or else I'll end up telling her myself." Tara giggled again.



"I'd better, or else she'll think I'm a coward for not telling her myself." Antauri chuckled.

"Yeaaaaahhhhhhhh...Antaurrrriiiiiiiiiiii..." She slurred. She lost her grip on him and tumbled a few steps back, clutching her head.

"Tara...are you okay?"

"Something \*wheeze\* is wronnnnnngggg...Something that's not with the \*hiccup\* power primate..." She fell to her knees.

"Tara, hang on, okay?" Antauri lifted her and laid her on his bed.

"Antauri to Gibson, Antauri to in, Gibson." He received nothing.

"Antauri to to Viola. Come in Viola." He received static.

"Anta-Antau-ri...Viola...she-she's in...tr-Trou-ble..." Tara wheezed. "...S-so i-s G-Gib-son..."

Slowly, her wheezing ceased and just when Antauri thought she was back to normal, she shut down.

He gasped and ran out, to get help.

\* \* \*

><p>"Otto, maybe I should just sleep awhile, I'm not feeling good..."<p>

"Okay, I'll be in the workshop if you need me to come with you to your room?" Otto said, kissing her lips softly.

"Th-that would be helpful..." She stuttered, suddenly tumbling back a little but managed to get her grip.

Otto caught her hand and put the other around her shoulder, helping her walk without stumbling.

She slowly made her way to the room, but was panting hard, as if she had no oxygen to breathe.

"Olly, you okay? You look like you ran a marathon."

Olivia shook her head.

"I'll get you something to eat?"

She shook her head again, this time letting go of his hands and dropping to her knees, clutching her head tightly.

"OLLY!"

She started screaming loudly, curling up into a ball next to his leg.



"Olly, just hang on, okay?" Otto picked her up and walked over to her bed, laying her gently on her bed. She still grunted in pain, twisting and turning.

"OTTO TO GIBSON! COME IN GIBSON! I'M DESPERATELY IN NEED OF YOUR HELP!"

"O-Otto...it's Gibson and Viola...They're in trouble..." She eyelids slowly drooped and she shut down.

Otto backed to the door to get help.

\* \* \*

><p>"Doing good, Noviekins!" Sprx cheered. "That's 57 th level you've cleared!"<p>

Nova smiled and flexed her shoulders.

"Gimme a tough level, will ya Sprx?"

"Oh, there IS a tough level you can't ever win." Sprx winked.

"Really? what is it?"

"You're standing in front of him." Sprx flirtily smirked. Nova almost gave into his melting smile.

"Who, you?" She chuckled. "Do you wanna go back to your room in one piece?"

"Well, the tough level is to flirt with me. I know you can NEVER do it." Sprx looked at his nails.

Storm burst out laughing.

"Why the hell should I do that level?"

"So you can prove that you won the ultimate level."

"And if I don't?"

"LOO-ZER!" Storm chorused before falling into fits of laughter again.

"FINE!" Nova growled. "But where am I to go for Sprx's stupid pick up lines?"

"I'll help! I'll help!" Fire jumped. Nova gave him the evil eye and growled.

"Unless you want a dead monkey in the robot, you shut your mouth, Fire." She warned.

"Remember I'm not helping, Nova." Storm giggled. "I'm on the guys side this time."

"What!" Nova looked at her in disbelief. "You've gotta be kidding."



"Nope,I'm not,so better believe it."

"Well Noviekins, you up for it?" Sprx winked again.

"I hate you guys so much right now..." Nova muttered..."...just wait till this crap gets over."

"Novaaa...I'm...not feeling good..."Storm got up,tumbling a few steps.

"Oh,now you're scared?"

"I'm really...not feeling...good..."She felt terribly Nova realised that Storm wasn't kidding.

"Hey,Storm?" Fire walked over to her. She weakly looked up.

"Viola...Gibson..." She fainted in his panicked.

"Storm?STORM!"He shook her body back and forth.

"Hey,hey,If you're gonna shake that poor girl like a magic 8 ball,it's not gonna help." Nova said,gently taking her sister's body from him.

"Heh heh...right. Sorry." He grinned,a slight hint of nervousness on his face.

"Although,Nova,you don't look good yourself...maybe you should head to bed before you faint too." Sprx chuckled.

"You're right...I'm not feeling good too." She said,putting her sister's body on her she turned to Sprx,rubbing her temples.

"I'm feeling dizzy,actually..."She slurred and...

\_Doof!\_

She fainted right on top of Sprx.

"HOLY \*\*\*\*! WE'VE GOTTA GO GET GIBSON!" Fire freaked and ran out. Sprx followed him.

\* \* \*

><p>"Guys!Help! Olly's not waking up!" Otto yelled.<p>

"I need help first! Nova and Storm fainted!"

"Team,Tara shut down-"

The four males looked at each other.

"Wait...all girls fainted?" Sprx put two and two together.

The males stood in silence.

"Something tells me something isn't right. Or it's a coincidence."



Sprx said,crossing his arms all serious like.

"On behalf of coincidence everywhere,thanks for the news flash,Sprx." Fire said sarcastically.

"Team,focus. Where is Gibson and Viola?" Antauri said.

"They were on a date. Olivia and I were just leaving before we got ambushed by the paparazzi." Otto said.

"But when we tried to contact 'em,there was only static!" Fire nodded.

"Maybe we should search Gibson's thingy." Sprx said,taking Gibson's scanner.

"Or Viola's thingy." Fire said,lifting Viola's scanner with his tail.

"Some thingy! Let's just find 'em already!" Otto said,taking both the scanners.

\* \* \*

><p>"Gibson!" Sprx ran toward a limp monkey figure on the grass,next to tremendous amounts of blood.<p>

"Holy Sh\*\*,look at all that blood!we need at get him to the MedBay ASAP!" Sprx freaked.

"Ahhh...ouch..." Gibson stirred,trying to keep his eyes open and get up.

"Stay down,Gibson,you've lost a lot of blood." Antauri pushed him down on the ground again.

Otto whimpered.

"Don't die,Gibby."

Gibson looked surprised.

"\*\*I\*\* couldn't have lost THAT much blood...I didn't even fight that much..." He wondered out loud,running his fingers through the bloodied grass..."unless...unless it's..."

He jerked his body up,ignoring the sudden surge of pain shooting through his veins.

"Dude,rela-" Fire tried to calm him down.

"SHUT UP,JUST SHUT UP!" He gawked at the blood and tried his best not to think anything horrible for Viola.

"Gibson,I'm sure-" Otto tried.

"NO!" He yelled,tears rolling down his face. He ran a few meters away from them and flew off.

"I'm startina get little worried for Vi,too." Fire admitted.



\* \* \*

><p>That morning...<p>

"BrainStrain,you can't be working the whole night! And now you're working again?!" Sprx yelled.

"Head to bed,Gibson! Please!" Otto whimpered.

"No! I've got to find Viola..." He said,typing something rapidly into his computer.

\_Activating long-range scanners. Locating.\_

"Gibson,you need to chill! Your girlfriend is alright,and we're gonna find her! So you shut up,okay?" Fire said,rubbing his temples.

"You possibly DON'T know how it is to lose someone like her,so YOU shut up!" He was close to tears.

But he regretted telling it. Every male in the room had a girl for them,it must really hurt.

"Gibson,maybe we should search the place last where you saw her. She is clever,she must have left some sort of clue."

\* \* \*

><p>After 2 hours...<p>

"I don't see anything. Maybe the people dragged her before she could leave a clue?" Sprx asked. Gibson growled.

"Sorry,BrainStrain."

"Guys,I hate to sound negative, but maybe...she..."Fire swallowed,his tears on verge.

"Don't you dare,"Gibson said,gritting his teeth."Don't you dare finish that line."

"But maybe Fire is right. Come on,Gibson,how long are we gonna defy the truth?" Otto spoke up sadly.

Gibson hung his head.

"No,she...won't...she...can't..." He sniffed."All the time,I just loved her and never even bother to protect her! She always defended herself,I'm just a waste..."

His words came muffled and rushing out of his mouth,he didn't even sound like himself any more.

"Gibson...Come on,bro...you're better. Show me that old 'Sprx,How many times have I told you not to enter my lab' look." Sprx teased,expecting a smile from Gibson.

But he just hung his head,out of shame for not doing his duty. His



duty to protect his friend...his soulmate.

Gibson stared at the ground blankly.

"Come on,Gibby,Gibby."Otto cooed.

But suddenly something struck in Gibson's mind. His eyes widened a little.

"Ah,now I see the gears and cogs twisting in Gibby's head. He's got an idea!" Sprx sang."I can almost hear the squeaks!"

Gibson stood,his back facing the sun,and realised that the blood was written in a strange,shaky way.

\_32,45...\_

"32,45?" Gibson thought out loud."What could that mean?"

Meanwhile,the other boys too had assembled over the place,wondering what the numbers could mean. Their eyes lit up at the same time.

"Co-ordinates!"

\* \* \*

><p>Me:Alright,that was a short chap,but still. It was a chap.<p>

jessica:Duh.

Me:What?

Jessica:You wanted to PM something to AdikoKoizumi19.

Me:Oh,yeah,I forgot. I'll go do it now!\*rushes off\*

Jessica:\*sigh\* R&R peeps!

## 5. Chapter 5

Jessica:Lexi the Bexi doesn't own SRMTHFG,she only owns her boyfriend.

Me:When did I get a boyfriend? I'm single,ya know?

Jessica:But you wrote that Gibby became your boyfriend in your Tales of two Authoresses story.

Viola:Say WHAT?!

Me:Oh...that. But Vi's my character anyway. So no probs.

Viola:I don't believe you. You've gotta be kidding!

Me:You better do. \*Grabs Gibson and kisses him straight on the lips\*



Gibson:\*Struggles to escape me\*

Viola: GIBSON! I...I...

Me: Proves it.

Viola: No, it doesn't! You touch him one more time, you are a dead b\*\*\*h! \*grabs Gibson and walks off\*

Me: Oh well...R&R, peeps!

Gibson was reluctant to listen to his team mates, he was already setting course to an unknown part of cosmos, a little far from Shuggazoom.

"I think I'm going to go check on Olly." Otto said, backing to her door.

"I wish to see if Tara is doing well." Antauri calmly floated towards her room.

"I think I'm gonna go to check on Storm...you coming, Sprx?" Fire asked.

Sprx quietly shook his head.

Fire nodded and walked to the training room. The door closed shut.

"Gibson, there's something I need to tell you." Sprx muttered, twiddling his fingers.

"What?" Gibson nearly growled.

"I...I sort of found...something in Viola's room..." Sprx said, almost in a whisper. Gibson's still body immediately tensed up and turned towards his red-furred brother.

"What is it?" He asked, his voice a little uplifted.

Sprx handed him something cold, smooth and...sharp?

Gibson's eyes grew wide with fear.

"Wh-where did you g-get that?" He stuttered.

"You know what you did, what she did, and where I found it." Sprx nodded, still having the innocent looking, but bloody knife in the palm of his hand.

"Y-You knew?" Gibson said, disbelief. "About...what w-we both..did?"

Sprx nodded again.

"You...aren't s-supposed to know, I-I promised." The poor monkey stuttered.

"This isn't just it, Gibson, she..." Sprx nearly choked on his



words."...I just think you should come and see in her room."

"What is it,Sprx?" Gibson said,turning back to his growling,angry self.

"I...I can't say it,okay?" Sprx admitted."I just can't."

Sprx walked over to Gibson and took his hand,leading him to her room. Gibson didn't want to,but his curiosity got better of him.

Closing the door softly behind him,Sprx scampered over to one of the closet doors.

"Sprx,that's her WARDROBE!" Gibson whisper-yelled."You aren't going to touch that!"

"Shut up,BrainStrain."

Sprx pushed back her gowns,her night dresses, her party wear,her traditional wear,her tutus...

"Holy Shuggazoom,so many clothes! No wonder she asked me what kind of place we were going for our date." Gibson gasped."...I wonder how she chooses what to wear."

"There it is!" Sprx frantically pushed cardboard boxes(which were filled with shoes,maybe?) and touched a secret compartment.

"How do you know about this?" Gibson asked.

"I over heard the other day that Nova gave a book of her 'secrets' to Viola,and I was searching for it,till I found out this."

"Gosh,you've got it bad on Nova." Gibson snickered.

Sprx shot him a look.

"Anyway,back to the topic,heh heh?" Gibson fakely smiled.

Sprx pushed down all the clothes and whipped open the compartment.

Inside lay notebooks with 'Diary-7' written on it,photographs of her and Gibson, photographs of her and her team and a big binder with 'My Life' written on it.

Then lay a lot of knives under the wad of papers.

Bloodied knives.

Gibson ignored the knives and picked up the 'Diary-7' and plopped on her bed,face-first into her pillow.

He took a deep breath,inhaling the smell that could only belong to her.

The fresh,crushed violet smell.

"Say,you've ever slept with her?" Sprx asked,going through the



photographs.

"Yes."

Sprx almost dropped the book in his hands. Then choked.

"You SLEPT with her?"

"Yes,Sprx,what is so wrong with me..."Gibson stopped mid-sentence as he realised what his brother meant..."...NO,SPRX,I'VE NEVER!"

Sprx heaved a sigh of relief.

"I thought you had...you-know-what with her."

Gibson's face turned into a disgusted one.

"Isn't it a little bit too early for that?"

"So you WOULD be interested,eh?" Sprx smirked,trying hard not to snicker.

"I didn't mean that,I..." Gibson grew red. Sprx snickered even more..."...SHUT UP!"

"My brother got some of my pervert gene,huh?" Sprx elbowed him. Gibson rolled on his back,and tried to ignore his brother's comments. He picked up the diary and read out loud.

Dear diary,

Today was the first day I actually hung out with Gibson as his girlfriend. His girlfriend,yes,you heard it had I thought it would actually happen,they were nothing but mere daydreams and wishes that I kept to myself in the deep,lost part of my mind,thinking it would never happen.

But it did.

It was as if Life couldn't get any better- I felt like I'm free- like I'm finally letting go of the trapped birds inside. I might've suffered this much,but it was all worth.

Worth enough experiencing for a person like him. He is like a light in my life now,and everyday is a pleasure to see him at morning,smiling,in the lab or else where.

I wanted to stay glued to him the whole day,but I pretty much figured it would probably make him feel uncomfortable. You know,one day we're friends and the next,I'm sitting on his lap,making out or something,it would be really weird.

And all the others would be teasing me anyway. So I made sure to just sit NEXT to him,not on him. I tried to make the least amount of physical contact if you must know.

But there's still something I feel..that nervousness,before he told me that he liked me...that still lingered on. I still feel shy to talk to him,be alone with him or anything for that matter.







screaming!)

WHY?!

Because there was a girl with purple hair, looking at me, wearing an exact costume like me, and was wearing make up, which was looking...

FABULOUS!

...until I realised I was looking in the mirror. And I realised it was me. So...

I WAS IN A GORGEOUS COSTUME WITH A FABULOUS ME!

For a moment I felt like I was in a fashion show or something. Then I realised who did all this. I really, really, really wanted to go hug those girls really bad, but Gibson was already waiting for me outside. So I mentally made a note to thank them later.

OMG!

He was SO cute! I bet any girl would've fallen for him on that spot. No wonder Storm, Olivia and Jinmay were gasping for breath and squealing behind me. I was sure they had hearts in their eyes too.

But I was too happy to care...I had the cutest boyfriend ever, who was smart, understanding, loves to make me smile, adjusts with me, and literally does EVERYTHING for me!

Could I get any luckier?!

And about the date...wow! It was near the Shuggazoom lake, and it was just...romantic.

Just us, alone.

I was sure I was gonna die, depending on the speed of my heart beating. I could hear it pounding in my ears. So tried that deep-breath-and-relax technique Tara taught me. It worked, but still I felt butterfly-ish.

Thankfully, he didn't seem to notice my nervousness and kept cracking jokes all the time, and I kept laughing.

Like an idiot.

Like, which idiot would laugh for a 'knock-knock' joke?

Let's rephrase that sentence...

Which idiot, other than ME, would laugh for a 'knock-knock' joke?!

And soon after eating, we were sitting by the lake for a while and the nervousness had vanished, so I was feeling a lot free and easy-going now.

I exactly don't know what we talked about, but it sure made time pass. In fact, if the cold had not settled down for the night, we would've



never realised.

At first,I was shivering a little and I was curled up with him,and I was very much feeling comfortable yet strange at the same time,then he must've felt it too,and when he checked the time,he just gasped and told us it was time to leave.

And we walked back,hand-in-hand,chatting happily.

That's NOT the end!

We were walking,chatting happily,when I suddenly felt a urge to hug him. I don't know,but I wanted to,probably because I wanted to make it clear that it's time to break the ice,and Chillax.

I just let go of his hand and hugged him,and I could feel my face feel hot already. Duh,so much for the urge. I was gonna pull away,when I felt him hug me back too.

"What was that for?" He asked,smiling.

"I don't know,I just wanted to." I said matter-of-factly.

The next few moments were spent staring at each other,neither of us talking nor giving gestures.

I'm sure you can guess what happened next.

Just back from a date,

Viola

"So...you guys KISSED?" Krysta asked.

Gibson didn't say anything. He just sniffed.

"I didn't mean to offend you...wait,did I offend you by asking that?" Krysta asked,trying to look guilty.

He shook his head sadly.

"It's okay, say, whatever happens,happens for good." Jinmay said(where did she come from?!) putting a comforting arm around him.

He nodded.

"So what else is inside?"Chiro asked,putting a picture of Gibson and Viola wearing masks and gloves and working on something.

Storm pulled out a picture of Gibson giving Viola a cupcake,then putting it all over her face.

Gibson let out a dry chuckle,his eyes grazing over the picture.

A picture of Viola studying Biology(dissecting a frog) and Gibson going green and pukey.

"Looks like you guys are really together." Storm said,smiling enjoyably.



"Were." Gibson corrected."I don't even know if she is alive any more."

The room went silent.

"Does she look like she can be defeated so easily?! I'm up to find her,even if it's a million years!" Krysta said."She hasn't just undergone so much to get kidnapped by some shenanigans and her team mourning."

Gibson shook his head.

"She STILL undergoes,everyday."

He held up the knives she used to cut with.

"I'm sorry,I knew,but I couldn't stop her,but I tried to help her as much as possible. I knew how she suffered,but I promised I wouldn't tell-"

"You didn't tell about yourself either! You cut once,after the first time she rejected you,then made it a habit now,for NO stupid reason! I KNOW IT!" Nova yelled,tears forcefully streaming down her face.

"AND TO BELIEVE WE TRUSTED HER WITH YOU! YOU'RE WORTHLESS!YOU LET OUR SISTER GET TAKEN,AND JUST FAINTED!" Olivia yelled,letting go of Otto's hand,stepping forward from the crowd.

Gibson looked at her sadly.

"Olivia!" Tara said,angrily."Manners!"

"No,she's right. It's me who has failed." Gibson put down the photograph."Maybe Viola really does have someone else suited for her. And it's definitely not me."

Before anyone could reply,he walked out of the room. Something glistened on his face as well as his hand as he walked out.

"Gibson,what are you doing taking a knife?" Otto asked.

He suddenly held the knife up to his throat.

"Let me go,or I'm dead."

\* \* \*

><p>Viola: NO,GIBSON!<p>

Gibson:Talk about a cliff hanger.

Me: Well Gibson,your girlfriend officially wants you back. Clearly,she doesn't like us being a couple.

Gibson: \*Looks normal\*

Me:Aren't you sad?



Gibson:Nope.

Me:Don't you want me to be your girlfriend?

Gibson:Nope.

Viola:THAT'S LIKE MY MAN!\*hugs him\*

Gibson:\*hugs back\*

Me:Oh,well.

\_So it's gonna be forever...or it's gonna go down in flames\_

\_You can tell me when it's over\_

\_Or the high isn't worth the pain\_

Gibson:I already told you it's over.

Me:I was just singing.

Viola:Whatever.

Me:This...is a pointless conversation. R&R everyone!

## 6. Chapter 6

The two robots flew in the never-ending blank,black space,coming to a smooth halt on it's fixed location.

Gibson rushed out as the first person,holding his and her tracker as well. The trackers were no use;they had crushed her communicator,so she had no means of communication.

Gibson determinedly walked forward,only with his instinct guiding him,into the deep,dark and creepy jungle.

"Hey,purple hair!" Nova plucked a string of purple hair stuck to a pointy part of a tree.

Gibson then realised that Viola had been clever enough to let the enemy not know she was being rescued.

"That shows we're on the right path." He said,walking further.

After an hour of wandering,they finally reached a small village,with friendly and welcoming people.

"Did you happen to see a purple haired girl,or a violet monkey?" Gibson asked.

A short,stout lady spoke in a different language. Gibson translated the question in her language and she smiled.

"You mean the rumoured legendary princes they believe she is? I don't think so. They just carried her that way,the elves."



She pointed to the opposite direction.

"You go that way,you reach the forbidden border,where the dark elves be." A man nodded."I'd say you don't need to bring yourself trouble by going there."

"No,they got themselves trouble by kidnapping Viola." Gibson growled and marched off towards the direction the lady had pointed.

## 7. Chapter 7

Jessica: R&R people! Alexis doesn't own SRMTHFG!

\* \* \*

><p>"Gibson!" Viola's scarred and bloody body weakly struggled to get from her handcuffs as Gibson picked open her cell's lock.<p>

"Shhh." He motioned for her to keep quiet as the monkey team looked around cautiously.

He picked open the locks to her handcuffs,releasing her tightly trapped hands. She immediately curled to him,crying and sobbing severely,and some scars even started to open up.

"Viola,don't exhaust what is left in you. Relax,I'm here now..." He gently kissed her forehead,after which her sobs softened,continued by sniffles.

"H-He t-tried to..." She coughed as he lifted her.

"Shh..." He touched their foreheads together,closing his eyes tightly."...I love you..."

She hiccuped and coughed up some blood,staining her chest.

"I...l-love y-you t-too..." She weakly said,her consciousness draining. She gasped for breath heavily,and tried to say something to Gibson.

He panicked.

"Hey,Hey,Hey,just stay awake,okay? You'll make it,just stay with me,Vi,please!" He gently touched her face,which just rolled to the side lifelessly.

Gibson's heart sunk,and hot tears began to flunk his eyes.

"Gibson,are we ready to go?" Krysta asked."Is Viola ready?"

Gibson didn't answer.

"Gibson?"

"Hey BrainStrain,we ready to go? You can kiss your girlfriend later." Sprx whipped out his magnets.



"Who are you?INTRUDERS!" A tall,human like being,with pointy ears and a soldier suit on,aimed his bow at them.

"Time to get out of here." Nova smashed her fists together."BOOM BOOM WAKE-OUCH!" An arrow grazed the rim of her head,knocking her to the ground.

Soon there was a full-fledged fight,and it was clear who was winning.

The Elves.

Their mighty numbers had the team down on their knees. Except Gibson,who held on to Viola tightly when they asked him to let her go.

"Pathetic monkey. Rescuing your girl,huh?" One of the elves sneered."I'll take her,and take care of her \_really good."\_

Gibson bared his fangs at him,growling ferociously,like a primate would. He held her limp body away safely from the strange elf,his hands getting bloody.

"Listen to me,\_mindless animal.\_" The elf pointed his sword at Gibson's neck."Better hand her to me before I take her myself."

The monkey team nearly screamed.

"G-Gibson...don't." Nova stuttered.

Gibson growled again.

"I would rather die for her rather than sacrificing her and die as a coward." He bared his fangs at the soldiers behind them,incase one of them decided to get close.

"G-Gibson...no..." Olivia shook her head,trying to ignore tears.

"Alright,then." The elf pointed the sword at Viola."Hand me her,or she'll die."

Gibson stared coldly at the elf's icy-silver ones. The choice was clear.

He looked at her face lying on his shoulder. He remembered the times when she used to do that affectionately,when they were alone.

Even in death she loved him.

Even when he let her die,she loved him.

He wanted her to live.

He wouldn't let her die this easily. He wasn't going to give this up without a fight. He stood up with newfound determination,laying her body down gently.

"Glad to know you're making the right decision." The guard motioned



for two other guards."Get the body,boys."

The two guards pushed past the silently standing,un-reacting Gibson and bent down for her body.

But they couldn't touch her body no matter how much they tried to. Almost like a barrier protecting her.

"What sorcery is this?!" The elf growled at Gibson."What are you doing?!"

Gibson raised both his hands and head. That's when the guard realised that the brown-eyed monkey wasn't quite brown-eyed anymore; his eyes were filled with blinding white light and in his hands layer balls of whirring energy.

\_"This can't be true! The Great Prophecy..."\_The elf cowered and retreated a few steps.

"Move." Gibson uttered the single syllable,and the huge army parted for them to escape.

Viola's body floated first,to the safety of the robot. Then followed the shocked faces of the Team members.

"Gibson-" Chiro bit his tongue.

Gibson started to float,and towards the exit.

Krysta and Chiro looked at each other,tongue tied. But they shrugged and followed.

\* \* \*

><p>"Please wake up soon." He kissed her forehead before taking her hand,intertwining with his.<p>

\_"Gibson...I think we have to start a conversation yet again." She said.\_

\_"Actually,I'm starting to think that this whole magic thing is just a lie." Gibson admitted."Of course,there is no scientific explanation...but I just find it hard to believe that-"\_

\_"Stop rambling. Tell me what's troubling you."\_

\_"How did you know I had something troubling me?"\_

\_"I know."\_

\_"Both kept quiet for a moment.\_

\_"It's just something Olivia told after you got kidnapped."\_

\_"Well,what is it?"\_

\_"Will you take it the hard way?" He asked,not wanting to sound harsh."We've been together for only 1 month,and I'm feeling bad about telling this to you."\_



\_"Just tell it."\_

\_"I...I...just feel...that we're not...meant to be."\_

\_He could hear gasp.\_

\_"I don't mean to sound heartless...but...I..don't know. Maybe there is someone better than me outside,in the world. You are of greater capabilities and better than me."\_

\_"B-But you ARE the best for me. There is never someone better than you,according to me and..." He could feel his heart sinking.\_

\_"I'm just...unworthy of you,I guess." He moved his eyes from her to the floor."Maybe we...should break up."\_

At that moment she woke up and captured his lips in a kiss,catching him off guard,tears streaming out of her eyes. He pushed her away,though her kiss was intoxicating.

"No." He shook his head and firmly placed a hand on her chest,trying to push her back down to bed.

"What even gave you that idea?" She sniffled, her chest dropping lower that it was supposed to,as she was silently letting tears fall.

"I can't even protect you from two stupid elves! You think I'm capable of protecting you my whole life?!" He raged.

"You don't need to." Her voice quietened."Even if anything happens to me,I'm always here,aren't I?" She softly touched his chest,above his heart.

"You know I can't live if anything happens to you." He slowly reached up to touch her hand. "I love you too much to lose you."

She smiled sadly through her tears.

"This was one of the reasons I hesitated to love you,to become emotionally attached with you." She reached to touch his face."I told you,my life is dangerous."

"But I rescued you. Isn't that enough to prove that my life is equally as dangerous as yours?" He asked.

She didn't pay any attention- she was taking off the IV and bandages off her.

"What are you doing? Get back in bed,Viola! This isn't safe! You aren't healed! This is dangerous-"

She walked off,as if she hadn't heard anything-and marched like zombie down the command centre with Gibson hot on her trail- to the exit of the robot.

"Where are you going,Vi?" Krysta asked. When the teenager received no response,she grew slightly nervous.



"Vi?"

The violet simian turned her head sharply at the teen, her eyes blank, without any pupils.

"Did Gibson accidentally switch off your vision?" Olivia asked, getting her wrench out. "Maybe I could help-"

Viola growled, and everyone stepped back.

"Viola! What is wrong with you?!" Gibson came yelling down the hall. Viola took one look at him and her ferocious look vanished, replaced by a neutral, no-reaction face.

She slowly walked toward the door and out.

"Chiro, Krysta, please make sure none of the boys leave the robot. And all girls, please follow me." Gibson took out his scanner and placed Viola's scanner in his helmet.

"Girls alone, eh?" Sprx elbowed him.

"Sprx, this is not the time for your jokes. Let Gibson do his thing." Chiro shushed.

Gibson gave a thankful smile towards Chiro.

"Don't mention it."

"Alright, do any of you feel anything strange about your Elemental power?" Gibson asked.

"Actually, I've been sensing a little..." Tara said. "...So do the other girls."

"I KNEW IT!" Gibson almost shrieked.

"Knew what?"

Gibson was already racing out of the robot, with the girls behind him. He finally came to a sudden halt, beside a river, where Viola was standing still.

"Viola? What's she doing here?" Gibson asked.

"You're supposed to know." Storm said.

Viola suddenly rose to the air, having her arms lay limply at her side as white energy flowed out from her. All the girls froze and walked out of their hiding spot.

"Nova? Storm? Olivia? Tara!" He exclaimed. They seemed to be under some sort of spell.

All girls started floating too, and floated in a complete circle.

"WHAT THE-" Gibson slapped a hand on the unknown speaker's mouth and turned to look at him irritably.



"Otto! Keep quiet,will you?"

"Holy sh\*\*!" Sprx swore,earning a glare from Gibson.

Then a piece of ground near them cracked.

And the still,calm water rose towards Olivia,in a majestic way.

The pleasant air started howling loudly and surrounded the five sisters,making the dust move around them like a tornado.

The sun dimmed for a moment.

Viola lifted her head slowly,as if welcoming someone and connecting with them. The water had plants in them,which stood like veins,connecting to the end of the other side of the river.

The first plant slithered like a snake outside and stood,as if awaiting someone.

Viola knowingly touched it,and it let out a small hiss,as if a lost,severed bond had been sealed again. It curled around her hand and inside her shoulder. Viola hissed in pain,but recovered knowing what had to be done.

Then a few other plants rose from inside slowly,as if they were shy,and reached out to the other girls,and the girls just placed their hands on their heads,like petting.

The plants retreated back in satisfaction, and all the Elements around them went back to normal.

The girls lowered back down.

"Vi?" Fire whimpered."Storm?"

The girls growled,turning back with the same,pupil less eyes,with their weapons out.

"Viola,listen to me." Gibson slowly walked out of their hiding place.

Viola immediately lowered her weapon and had her neutral,no-reaction face again.

"I'm sorry,okay? I didn't mean to say it like that." He hoped she would turn back normal and no one would ask any questions.

She suddenly tilted her head,as if she understood darted towards him,holding her weapon near his chest.

It grazed over his chest fur,threatening to press further.

Gibson cringed and closed his eyes tightly.

She growled angrily.



Me:R&R! I don't own SRMTHFG!

\* \* \*

><p>"Go ahead,kill me." He panted softly."It's okay,it's okay,I love you. I love you."<p>

She looked like a mindless drone,without her regular eyes. For a moment,Gibson swore he could see something flicker in her.

But then her face twisted back to a robotic,angry one. The other girls growled,as if to tell to kill him.

She looked back at them,then at him,her angry look disappearing. The other boys were too afraid to move.

Gibson slowly reached his hand up to her face,which she looked scared of,as if his hand held something poisonous. She slowly backed away,her drills changing back to her hands.

Olivia couldn't take it anymore,she jumped with such force that when she landed,the ground nearly cracked.

She whipped out her saws,eyes blank. She growled and reached for Gibson. The other girls watched,as if with vengeance. Only Viola looked confused.

"Olivia,please don't!" Otto nearly cried. Olivia looked at him,but turned back to Gibson.

Gibson,not wanting to attack his team mate,just covered his face with his hands and waited for his blow,but only felt something cold brush past his front.

When the fatal blow never occurred, he opened his eyes to see Viola standing in front of him,holding Olivia off.

"Vi?" Fire squeaked. Viola looked at him and bared her fangs."I'll keep quiet."

She turned back and narrowed her eyes at Olivia,who lowered her weapons and got back on the ground.

Storm and Nova screeched. Viola furrowed her brows at both the girls and hissed. Immediately both the girls quietened.

"It's like...Viola's the leader,and others are her team mates." Krysta observed.

"Yeah. Whatever Viola says,they immediately obey..that definitely sounds like a leader." Chiro crossed his arms.

Viola walked up to Gibson and looked at him as if she met him the first time. Then she tilted her head,her brows still furrowed.

"She looks like she has never met you before." Fire whispered.

Gibson nodded slightly. He slowly held out his hand,to see if she would hold it.



"I don't think she remembers that she was your girlfriend." Sprx said.

Gibson reached much closer and tried to hold her hand. She furrowed her brows even further, and moved her hand slightly out of his reach, but didn't look scared like last time.

"Viola...Do you remember me?" He managed to ask, despite the lump in his throat.

He somehow caught her hand softly, and she stopped trying to move out of his grasp. The other girls saw this and whipped out their weapons, and was ready to attack, but Viola raised her free hand to stop them.

Then she glanced at Gibson. She looked down at their linked hands. He was holding hers hopefully, and she was holding loosely, unsure.

She looked at him again, and next few minutes passed with silence, except the birds and animal sounds.

He sighed and lowered his head, dejected.

"What's happened to you?" He said sadly. "Why? Why did this happen to you? For no reason?"

She felt strangely sad, like she knew him, but she didn't know him either. She had a strange sense to comfort him.

She decided to follow her instincts and slowly, gently tightened her grip on his hand. Her face returned from tensed to neutral again.

He lifted his head up and eyed the linked hands.

"V-Viola?"

She somehow-she didn't know how-went past her nervousness and hugged him. He tensed.

"OLIVIA!" Otto's face were covered tears as he hugged the reactionless Olivia. She stood like a pillar while he draped himself around her like a curtain.

"Please come back to me...I can't live without you.." Otto sniffed, looking at her face, which didn't even look at him. She looked straight, somewhere far away. "Please."

She didn't even move a muscle but kept staring somewhere as if she didn't even notice him.

He gently cupped his hands around her face, and touched their foreheads together, his tears trailing down their way from his cheek, down his chin and finally landed on their linked hands.

She immediately blinked and shook her head.

"Olivia, please, if you love me..." He cautiously bent forward and softly kissed her lips, which were parted slightly. She didn't react-to tell in truth-she didn't know what to do, till it hit her



like a ton of bricks.

She remembered.

She slowly kissed back and pulled away from him, her hand trembling as it reached for Otto's face.

"O-Otto?" Her hand finally reached his face, stroking his cheek lovingly. Otto took a moment to be relieved.

She hugged him tightly, and never, ever wanted to let go. She cried into his shoulder.

"It's okay, it's okay, I love you. Nothing happened." Few of his tears rolled down her shoulder.

"I feel so scared..." She sniffled. Otto held her tightly as she cuddled herself underneath him.

"H-Hey, Noviekins..." Sprx waved a hand in front of her face. "...Uh...What do I have to do?"

He turned back to see Olivia hugging Otto, crying hard.

"Nope. If I do that, I'm sure you'll beat the f\*\*k right out of me." He shook his head. "Though it does sound pretty interesting."

He stood next to Nova, trying to see where she was looking at. She stared straight into the bush.

"Eh, there is nothing so interesting in that bush, is there?" Sprx asked, scratching his head. "Unless you can see something with that power of yours."

She again remained quiet, this time looking at Sprx with a strange expression.

"What?" He asked, shrugging his shoulders. "As long as that bird poo isn't on my face."

Her strange expression turned into a small smile and she blinked her pink eyes. She reached over and pulled a twig off his fur, which made him look like a one-horned Rhino.

She giggled.

"Nova! Y-You're not a mindless fighter bot any more!" He hugged and spun her around in a complete circle. "I'm so glad you're back!"

Nova hugged him too, surprised by his sudden outburst.

"Uh...Sprx." She gently reminded. "You can let go of me now."

Sprx blushed, turning redder than he was supposed to be.

"Sorry. Just got excited. I get...uh...scared easily..." He grinned. "I mean, I'm NOT scared easily! NOT! Heh heh..."

She giggled and pushed him away from her. He fell near an anthill and screamed like a girl.



"Yup,that's unca Sprx,pillar of brute strength." Otto teased.

"Tara,snap out of it." Antauri flicked his fingers in front of her face. She stood like a controlled robot,emotionless. "Do you even remember who I am?"

She slowly moved her eyes from the ground to his,and stared intensely. Antauri nearly squirmed,looking at her eyes for such a long time. She looked at him,like she was made of stone.

"Viola still doesn't remember..." Fire said,pointing to Gibson,who was trying to make her talk. But she refused to talk but just held his hand.

"Viola,I swear by this," Gibson pointed to their linked hands."I know you won't pretend. Just tell me what's wrong. I'll do anything to get you back."

She licked her dry lips and swallowed. She couldn't remember a thing. This monkey had been trying to make her talk for the past 30 minutes,and should she comply?

"Please...Viola..." He kissed her lips softly. Something sparked in her brain.

"I...don't...remember..." She managed to speak..."anything..."

Gibson's face was relieved for a moment.

"I think I can help you with that."

He slipped both her hands in his,and closed his eyes as she did the same.

As seconds ticked past, she could get flashes of images in her head,and slowly,things could be understood. Things were believable. Things made sense. Her brain processed information quickly,but stopped at one certain name.

Gibson.

You love him. He loves you.

Her eyes snapped open in shock,taking sharp,deep breaths.

"G-Gibson?"

A small smile appeared on his muzzle.

"Finally..." He uttered under his breath..."You have no idea how much I missed you."

He hugged her tightly,kissing her forehead occasionally.

"Believe me,I do."



He looked at her, then hugged her again.

"Please...don't do that again." He whispered to her ear. "For a moment, I thought you were never going to remember me again."

"Are you serious?!" She looked quizzical.

"As serious as a heart attack!" He groaned.

"Seriously, you think I'm that dumb to not have an extra internal memory storage chip at the robot? I have one for all monkeys, WITH their latest memories."

Gibson's jaw rolled down to the floor.

"So if any of us happens to forget anything, there's always the chip." She said happily. "So...you mind telling us what happened?"

"You...don't remember?" Chiro asked.

"Of course I remember! It's just the part when we became full Elemental mode and wouldn't talk to you guys."

"Oh...right." Krysta said.

But before Krysta could begin the tale, figures emerged from the other side of the river. A brown monkey with a black monkey stood with weapons in their hands. (They weren't cybernetic, they were real, LIVE monkeys)

The black monkey's eyes widened as it saw the HyperForce and MegaForce.

"PRAISE ARCANIS, IS THAT WHO I THINK IT IS?!"

\* \* \*

><p>Viola: Who is Arcanis?<p>

Me: You'll know.

Gibson: Is she going to separate me and her?

Me: ...Uh...Maybe not.

Gibson: Phew.

Jessica: R&R readers!

## 9. Chapter 9

Me: R&R!

\* \* \*

><p>"Who is THAT?" Storm pointed at the monkeys.<p>

"They seem completely organic, not cybernetic like it looks like they



know us somehow." Viola replied.

"Can you open up the bridge again?" The black monkey with a deep, male voice.

"Bridge?" Tara asked. "We can assure you there was no bridge here."

"Tota! They probably don't remember. That's what the man said, remember?" The brown monkey asked in a feminine voice.

"But Dani, They are SUPPOSED to remember!" The monkey fretted.

"Give them time. Good things take time." She soothed the monkey.

While the team was busy watching the two strange monkeys talk, Viola sensed something.

"Viola...I think these monkeys-" Gibson noticed his violet girlfriend missing. "Viola?!"

His shocked and upraised tone alerted everyone to see Viola place a foot on the water.

"Vi, are you crazy?! Are you trying to kill yourself?!" Olivia yelled.

She didn't reply, but kept placing foot after foot on the water, as if it were solid ground. The team watched, marvelled, as she extended her left hand and out of nowhere appeared a bird and started tweeting happily.

She giggled at the small bird tweeting cutely, as if it was telling her all sorts of things.

Another bird settled on her tail, and tried to get her attention.

"I understand you both have found nests in safety. I'm really happy for you." She rubbed the bird's head with her pinky finger. It chirped back happily.

A lily near her curled around her body, over and over till it reached her head, making a soft headband.

She affectionately looked at the plant and patted it softly.

"Thank you. I love it." She smiled.

The plant moved with the breeze, as if being shy and nervous.

"PRINCESS!" A worried, female voice echoed.

All the plants and animals which surrounded her retreated back to their places, cowering back to the shadows.

Viola and Olivia solidified the water to ice, and everyone easily made their way to the other side.



"Princess,I'm so glad you're back. It's been so many days,years,we were beginning to lose hope. We thought the cloaked man and woman had lied. We-"

"Princess? When did I become a princess?" Viola asked,lifting a brow.

"Do you not remember? You are Myalis,the Elementia. Your mother-"

"Mother?! I had a mother?!" Viola freaked."I always thought I was just some random,orphan monkey the Empiricist picked up at the Shuggazoom forest!"

"Empiricist? Shuggazoom? You were created in Shuggazoom?" Gibson asked,putting a hand on her shoulder.

"According to my studies,yes. According to my instincts,no." She looked at him."I knew long back that we were created in Shuggazoom by the Empiricist,and she had a brother called the Alchemist."

"Alchemist!" Sprx's eyes nearly jumped out.

"Yes. I had some feeling that we all were...\_related...\_or...or...knew each other before,but unfortunately my studies show that the Empiricist created in the Dark Forest,while you all were created in the Savage lands by the Alchemist."

The team stood in silence at Viola's discovery,and Dani and Tota stood in confusion with the even more confused soldiers behind the soldiers parted,bowing.

The monkey team again squinted to see a speck of orange coming out,waving his hand.

"D-D-DUSK!" Viola managed to squeak."STAY AWAY FROM ME!"

"MANDARIN!" Gibson growled.

"Mandarin?" The cybernetic orange monkey asked."You mean you know where my twin is?"

"Twin?" Antauri asked."As far as we know,Mandarin was the only one."

"Bah,he must've forgotten after the cloaked man took him for the 'saviour purposes'." The orange monkey shrugged.

Viola cowered behind Gibson,trying her best not to cry.

"Ah,princess. It's been so many years,isn't it?" The orange monkey stood face to face with Gibson,eyeing the cowering Viola.

"Leave me alone,you-" Viola would've gone and punched his face in two if Gibson hadn't held her back.

"Why so much anger,princess?" Dusk smirked.



"You know what you did! You made me trust you! You made me love you! You made me your little puppy to follow you! Then you just abandon me, try to even kill me maybe-"

"I have no idea what you're talking about." Dusk coolly replied.

"I'll tell you what she's talkin' about, dude! She \_just\_ got almost raped by a guy who pretended to love her for 3 hours!" Nova cracked her knuckles.

"You better fess up before I take out all your gears, one by one! I'll make sure it's painful, you little b-" Olivia started to curse when Otto decided to turn off his girlfriend's voice mechanism from preventing the situation to get ugly.

Dani hugged all the girls.

"Princess Aqualis! Welcome back to Arenya!" She smiled happily to Olivia.

"Princess Maya, welcome back to Arenya!" She hugged Tara.

"Princess Nayani." She hugged Nova.

"Princess Megha." She hugged Storm.

"Princess Myalis!" She hugged Viola the hardest and longest.

"We ALL are princesses?" Tara asked.

"Yes. And you were all taken away by the Cloaked woman for saving another planet, at the age of six." She looked at the boys.

"You all must be the ones the Cloaked man took from the city." The black monkey concluded.

"I'm afraid you've taken us for someone else. We don't know any Cloaked man or woman, and we all came here by mistake, we'll be leaving..." Fire tugged on Storm's hand.

"No, you can't! You are all the legendary princesses and citizens who left the planet Arenya!" Dani cried.

Viola stepped forth, trying hard not to look Dusk in the eye and make her decision clear. She held Gibson's hand tightly.

"Look, we don't know, or probably we don't remember... All we want-"

Dani let out a gasp.

"Princess Myalis, my apologies for interrupting you, but have you mated or found a mate already?"

Viola turned lightly pink.

"No Dani, I haven't mated yet... I think I've just found the perfect mate."



Dani's eyes sunk.

"B-But the Great Prophecy..." She stuttered."It stated that ultimate princess shall mate with the chosen one..."

"What are you talking about?" Viola asked.

"Princess,this is getting very confusing. I suggest we talk this from the first,which shall take place in the \_Aranmanai."\_ Dusk said,waving his hand."My guards shall escort the five majestic princesses and their friends there."

He turned to leave,Viola biting her lip hard. He turned around again,taking Viola's hand in his.

"The princess looks beautiful and innocent than ever. Would you grace my presence by walking through the lovely fields of OUR Arenya?" He held her hand wantingly.

"It's your kingdom. Not mine." She gritted through her teeth,her hand away from him. She held Gibson's hand with her other one.

"Oh,it shall soon be ours. You are supposed to mate with me,according to the Great Prophecy." He whispered in her ear,audible enough for Gibson to hear.

"Oh yeah? I'll tell you something: I don't follow prophecies. I will mate with whomever I like and whomever I want to. Just because I'm some goddamn princess in some godforsaken planet doesn't mean-"

"You aren't a goddamn princess." He ran his finger from her temples to her chin,stroking softly."So innocent. So beautiful."

"I'm NOT innocent!" She jerked.

"But you are. Only men who see you shall know...the innocence,the beauty,the knowledge..is there no end to your goodness?" He continued,tracing his way towards her lips.

"You stay away from her,dude-" Fire started,but was held off by soldiers.

"The Chosen One and the princess have met after a long time. Give them time to elope with each other." Tota said to Fire.

"Dusk...please...stop it." Viola pleaded.

"Ah,but I can't. It's not everyday you get to mate with the princess,is it?" He asked,nearing her,and running his fingers down the nape of her neck and further.

Viola gritted her teeth harder and twisted away from him,balling her fists and closing her eyes tightly.

Gibson couldn't take it anymore. He marched up to the orange monkey and whacked his hand away from her,anger brimming clearly.

"You touch her once more,I swear I'll hunt you down wherever you are." He growled. Viola immediately,happy to have a saviour,jumped



behind him.

"Ooh,jealous,are you?" Dusk sneered,looking back to see if any of the royal servants were behind. But all had left to make arrangements.

"Why would I be jealous if she's already mine?" Gibson smiled,making their interlocked hands visible.

Dusk went from sneering to shocked in a matter of moments.

"In yo face,princy boy!" Sprx wagged his butt in front of Dusk's face.

"This is NOT how it ends,princess! You WILL be mine,and if you aren't,NO ONE will get you!"

He disappeared in a puff of black smoke.

"Something tells me that we are close to finding our blood relations,our families here." Tara sensed.

"I know,Tara. I sensed it too." Viola nodded."I hate that monkey."

"As if I didn't. And I'm going to make sure that if he comes 10 feet from you,I'll slit open his throat and-" Soon Gibson was growling every cuss word created.

"Oh,shush. I'll kill him myself if you don't mind,and I want to go to the \_Aranmanai\_ now. I just remembered,it's the Tamil word for-" Viola was interrupted.

"Palace." Gibson said."I have a bad feeling about this. Please,let us just leave-"

"Your highness, please alight this carriage." A monkey told.

They turned around to see a huge chariot, crafted with exquisite designs and colourful patterns.

All the girls,at once feeling excited at being treated as a princess,climbed aboard,and the boys climbed the next chariot.

\* \* \*

><p>"How do I look?"<p>

Viola stepped out as human from behind the closet doors. All the boys gave a wink or a thumbs-up. Gibson pretended to faint.

She was wearing a silk lilac crop top and a floor-length,flowing lilac skirt. On her head lay a strangely purplish-white crown studded with gems of myriad of colours. Her hair was in a crown braid,and the rest of the hair let free.

"I suppose this dress does expose a little bit \_too \_much,"She blushed a little,twirling her dress around."...but this is how they dress here,and I sort of like it. Maybe I'll get used to it."



Someone cleared their throat.

Olivia marched out as a human boldly, not minding her exposure. She was having a gold crown, with one silver stone on it.

And behind her walked a shy human Storm and Nova, not comfortable with their ample cleavage around their...stomach, and walked rather clumsily, holding each other tightly. Both of them had gold crowns with silver stone on it.

And at last, Tara peeked out of the closet door.

"C'mon out, Tara." Viola encouraged. "Don't make me come in there."

Tara heaved a huge sigh and stepped out (as a human), pushing few strands of black hair back.

Sprx and Fire wolf-whistled.

All girls squealed and gave a thumbs up.

Antauri gave a wink and a thumbs-up.

\_You look good. Wow.\_

\_Thanks.\_

"Excuse me, my princess, allow me to re-introduce myself. I'm pretty sure you would've forgotten." A tall, thin monkey bowed. "I am Ko. I was your instructor for your training."

All the girls curtsied politely, holding their skirt.

"Honoured to meet you. We hope to learn a lot." Viola smiled.

"Princess Myalis, you were the one to be the most to learn. Ah, the times we spent practising..." The monkey sighed. "...I'm so glad you're back."

The girls smiled proudly at Viola, and so did the boys.

"Princess Maya, you were always losing your sword." The monkey chuckled. "But you would eventually find it."

Everyone smiled teasingly at Tara.

"Who were our mothers?" Olivia asked. "I mean, being princess and all..."

"You see, each of you were born from each of the element-controlling sister. There were five sisters at first. But there were four elements, and only four of the sisters got the power. The fifth was the youngest, but she understood why she couldn't get the power. Her sisters, feeling sorry for their powerless sister, gave a small part of their magic to her."

The team listened in silence. Ko continued his tale.



"But the real reason why they gave their power to their sister was because,many people wanted to kill the four sisters for their power. Incase one of them died without having a child,the Elements would go out of control. The four sisters married four Chosen Mates,and had children. The fifth sister didn't marry a mate by the Council,and instead married a mate on her own. She got pregnant and the Council was furious. But there was nothing they could do for the princess. The four sisters gave birth to children,and the fifth one did too-earlier than she was supposed to."

"Did the baby of the fifth one die?" Olivia asked,getting teary-eyed.

"No. But the fifth sister died after giving birth. She was horribly abused by the mate she wanted,and she would never say it out. We knew what she was undergoing everyday. He repeatedly wanted to do sexual things with her,when she refused,he forcefully tried to impregnate her over and over again...there was no end to the horrible things he did to her. The last words she uttered after looking at her baby was\_"Raise her up to be wonderful,fascinating princess. Knowledge,bravery,liberal,goodness,happiness. Don't let her undergo whatever I did."\_ And she died holding Princess Myalis's hand." Ko sniffed,wiping tears from his eyes.

"Princess Myalis?That's me,right?" Viola asked.

Ko nodded sadly.

"I was born early? How early?"

"6 months."

"6 months?!" Gibson freaked.

"C-Can I see my mother?" Viola asked,trembling slightly at the covered picture behind Ko,above the hearth.

Ko sighed and slowly pulled the cover off,revealing a sad,beautiful lilac monkey with shiny black hair staring somewhere.

"Whoa..." Sprx gasped."...She almost looks like Viola-I mean-Princess Myalis."

"I know. She looks just like her mother." Ko covered the picture again.

"Hold your horses. What happened to our mothers-except Myalis's?" Nova asked.

"Oh,they are still alive,"Ko said,his cheerful tone coming back."...they are probably in the west wing of the castle. You should go meet them. I'm sure they would like to meet their daughters after such a long time."

"And what of our fathers?" Viola asked.

"The fathers were normal mates chosen from the city,so they don't have an extra time period of living like your mothers..." Ko said apologetically. He turned to the boys.



"As for you, thank you for protecting our princesses this long. I presume you would be going to meet your families in the city of Arenya?"

"Uh...yes...but we would like to speak with prince Dusk about some private matters." Gibson said.

"Blue haired knight, I am thanking you very much for taking care of Princess Myalis this long, but now she must mate according to the Great Prophecy, to Prince Dusk. We have arrangements to make-"

"No! I will not mate with that monkey! I have a mind, a logical, scientific, working mind, and I'm not mating with HIM! I'll tell you what he did!" Viola yelled, attracting attention of all the guards.

"Shh, princess, that is not how you must behave. Princesses must never rage out anger. They must handle it in a polite, respectful way. Plus, be nice to your future mate, Princess, do not end up like your mother, Arcanis." Ko warned.

Viola took a deep breath and exhaled heavily.

"Look, I cannot mate with Dusk. I have very clearly made up mind to mate with someone else possibly, and even if I didn't, it's because I'm 17 years old and I'm not married yet." She said in a calm manner.

"That's exactly what your mother said, when she was 17 and was in perfect age to mate with someone. Males were coming forth, claiming for her hand, but she refused." Ko explained.

"Probably because she loved someone else and didn't want to let him go." Viola argued.

"Are you saying you love someone else and don't want Prince Dusk?"

"Maybe it's a yes." Viola crossed her arms.

"Then if you end up like your mother-"

"I won't end up like my mother! He is a very trustable person, and we've been together for almost 2 months. And guess what? He didn't try to kill me, rape me or anything like that. All he has done is to love me honestly, do everything that makes me happy, keeps me safe and sound, and I can turn to him for anything!"

"But princess-"

"I love him, and you can't do anything about it. I will only mate with him, and if I'm not, I'll never, ever mate. I don't care the Elements go out of control. I don't care I don't have children."

Ko sighed dejectedly. But he smiled at Viola.

"Your personality is just like your mother. Anyway, the prince will be awaiting us at the throne room."



Ko turned to open the door for everyone. Everyone left except Viola and Gibson.

"Did I say something wrong?"

"No,you said everything right. I don't like Dusk either." He hugged her tightly,feeling quite shy as he wrapped his hands around her bare waist.

"All of this is just scaring me. I don't want to mate with him. He 's evil." She shivered a little,hearing his heart beat.

"Well,Princess Myalis,then you can never,ever mate." Gibson joked.

She stuck a little bit of her tongue out.

"I can,when I want to,with whoever I want to." She winked."...Later. When I'm old enough."

He chuckled and hugged her again.

"Ahem?" Ko stood at the doorway."Sorry for interrupting,princess, but your presence is required at the throne room."

\* \* \*

><p>Me: done. Hand ache. Head ache. Tummy ache.  
Milkshake.<p>

Jessica:Milkshake?

Me:\*snaps fingers and milkshake appears\* Ahh...that's better. I'm reenergised. Now,for the cliff hanger of the story...

WHAT HAPPENS AT THE THRONE ROOM?!

AND WHAT RELATION DOES IT HAVE WITH REDBULLS?!

...absolutely nothing. :)

Jessica:Now she's gonna go hear 'Hello Kitty' by Avril Lavigne.

Me: Hello kitty,Hello kitty...

Jessica:\*sigh\* R&R everyone.

## 10. Chapter 10

Me:Hello kitty,Hello kitty...\*headphone head shake\*...K-K-Kawai...!

Jessica:\*sigh\*

Viola:What's wrong?

Jessica:Nothing. I just forgot my headphones,now Lexi is hearing in hers,making me angry.



Me:R&R everyone! (Love Avril Lavigne!)

\* \* \*

><p>"Dear daughter!" A cybernetic golden furred monkey with black eyes ran upto Tara and hugged her."It's been so many years! Oh,look at you! You've grown so much!"<p>

"M-Mother?" Tara asked,half confused."I...I don't know what to say..."

"Of course you wouldn't. You don't remember anything,do you?" She asked sadly.

Tara hated to see the woman's face crestfallen.

"Lady Gabriella,if you would please be seated,we have things to speak about." Prince Dusk commanded. Immediately the golden furred monkey went back to her place,sadness lacing through her eyes.

"Okay,\_prince \_Dusk. Tell us what happened,right from the start." Chiro commanded. He had to prevent himself from going to the orange monkey and strangling him.

"Oh no,I wouldn't want to spoil my reputation by talking too much. THARUKI!"

A frightened small monkey entered the room.

"Y-Your command,my lord?"

"Show them."

He bowed and uttered some gibberish no one could hear,and a screen appeared.

\* \* \*

><p><em>\*Flashback\*<em>

\_"You see,we will make any six year old,five girls and boys of your planet into saviours of some other planet." A man in a dark cloak told.\_

\_"And we will ensure they will visit you one day,with victory and pride that they are saviours of a planet." A female told.\_

\_"Five girls? Five boys?" A golden furred monkey scratched her chin thoughtfully.\_

\_"No,Gabriella! Arcanis,our dead and departed sister,whom we loved so much,gave her daughter in OUR care! We cannot let them go!" A green furred monkey with dark blue eyes protested.\_

\_"But-"\_

\_"No buts! We are not letting them go!" A white monkey with golden eyes yelled.\_



\_"Mother,who are these humans? I thought humans were not allowed on our land." A small golden monkey with blue eyes asked.\_

\_"Auntie Gabriella,Gibson and I made a rocket model! It flies and everything!" Myalis jumped and skipped inside happily,holding hands with Gibson.\_

\_"Although Myalis,I didn't fit the boosters in the back because sparks kept coming from it." Gibson sheepishly scratched the back of his head.\_

\_"Why?" Myalis asked.\_

\_"Hey,I'm leaving it here. If you touch it,it'll shock you! That's dangerous! I don't want you to get hurt,you're my best friend!" Gibson innocently said,making Gabriella(Tara's mother) smile.\_

\_"Nah,I'll install it some other time." Myalis said."Now,I have training to go for. I'll see you at sunset,okay?"\_

\_"Okay! I almost forgot,my mum asked me to be at home now. Hope she doesn't get cross..." Gibson waved at Myalis and ran off. All the mothers followed their daughters for their training session except Myalis,who was staring at the two humans standing dejectedly.\_

\_"Myalis,will you and your sisters please come with me?" The cloaked lady bent down to Myalis."I'll make you all super heroes, and you can save a whole planet!"\_

\_\*2 months later\*\_

\_"We'll never forget you! We'll make sure we come back soon!" Aqualis(Olivia) jumped.\_

\_"I'm so excited!" Nayani(Nova) jumped.\_

\_"I know! I'm gonna be a super hero!" Megha(Storm) put her fist up in the air as the door of the rocket closed.\_

\_"And I'm going to be a super-hero-scientist." Myalis giggled."I'm sure Gibson would become one too!"\_

\_"Nah,I want to become a scientist,not a super hero." Gibson shrugged."I find this rather boring."\_

\_"But better get interested,you got selected out of a whole city!" Sprx put a hand on Gibson's shoulder.\_

\_"I know. I'll be missing Arenya a lot." Gibson sighed sadly.\_

\_"Me too." Otto agreed,whimpering a little.\_

\_"But we all are from Arenya,if we stick together, maybe we'll make it feel just like home!" Olivia cheered."Come on guys,cheer up!"\_

\_"I agree with Olivia." Antauri said,peeking from his game of chess.\_



\_"Alright,enough of the soppy stuff,let's play something." Fire groaned."I'm bored."\_

\_"You're always bored." Giggled Megha(Storm).\_

\* \* \*

><p>"And that's how you all left the planet of Arenya." Tharuki explained.<p>

"So..." Olivia pointed to the green monkey with blue eyes..."...you...you're my...mother?"

The monkey smiled.

"Aqualis...I missed you so much,my little monkey." She got teary-eyed and hugged Olivia.

"Actually..mom...I changed my name to Olivia...but you can call me Aqualis." Olivia returned the hug.

"Olive-eea?" Her mother asked."What a strange name. But it still sounds good."

Olivia giggled at her mother's mispronunciation.

"It's Olivi-a."

"O-Olivias?"

Olivia nodded.

"That's right."

"So...you have grown so much...look at that..." She gazed at Olivia's full view."How old are you anyway?"

"I'm 17 years old." She said. Her mother nearly gasped.

"Lady Shaira! Is it time for her to...?" Dani nearly squeaked.

"Aqualis...you're 17! You haven't mated yet?!" Her mother asked.

"No,mom. In our world,girls have to be at least above age of 22 to be married...um...mating."Olivia smiled..."...Atleast,here we have to mate only by the Council's choice,anyway?"

"No,my little monkey. Only the Elementia has to follow the Council's choice! The others are free to mate whoever they want. Asking the Council to pick mates for them is just an additional option for other princesses."

"Oh,phew. I thought I was gonna have to break up with Otto." She heaved a sigh of relief.

"You're...you're mating with Otto?!" Her mother let out an excited squeak.



"Nah,not yet. It'll take time." She said,as Otto walked up to her and caught her hand.

Otto politely bowed.

"Hello,Lady Shaira. I'm sure you will remember me-"

"Of course I remember you! You and Aqualis were best of friends when you were children. Fixing this,breaking that...oh,how much you both used to get into trouble!" She laughed.

\* \* \*

><p>"And that's how you all left the planet of Arenya." Tharuki explained.<p>

"Whoa,that's extreme...we all were so close..." Storm breathed into Nova's ear.

"I know,right." Nova replied."Plus we all looked so weird without all the robotic our moms,the soldiers look good without the robotic parts. I wonder why?"

"Megha,Nayani...my little warriors.." A yellow furred monkey with brown eyes and a white furred monkey with golden eyes walked towards them.

"Actually,it's Nova now." Nova smiled.

"And Storm." Storm gave her dazzling smile.

"How are my little darlings?" The white monkey hugged them,followed by the yellow one.

"Very fine,and meeting my mom after 11 years is making me more excited than I already was!" Nova exclaimed.

"Oh,Nayani..."The golden monkey sighed."Tell me more about yourself."

"I would want to hear about Megha and Nayani too,won't I?" The white monkey stroked Storm's hair.

"Of course you would. So tell me,how old are you both?"

"Well,we're 17." Nova nodded,adjusting her top's sleeve.

Both the moms stopped talking.

"S-Seventeen?" Tanja(Storm's mother) stuttered.

"Have you mated yet?" Sathara(Nova's mother) asked seriously.

"No!" Nova laughed."We're just 17,and we only mate at 22 or later."

"Oh dear Arenya, you are supposed to be mated by now!" Sathara exclaimed.



"Mom, relax. I'm sure my Prince Charming will come a little later."  
Nova eyed Sprx with the corner of her eye.

"Well, where is he now?"

"He just got a little lost, and is too proud to ask for directions."  
Storm giggled, and went into fits of laughter, occasionally shooting a look towards Fire.

"If you know him, why don't you go ask him?" Sathara obviously didn't understand the joke.

Both the girls looked at each other and sighed.

"Mom, it's a huge thing to explain, I think we better go to your chambers and start talking..."

And the two human princesses, and the two monkey queens made their way to Sathara's chambers.

\* \* \*

><p>"Oh Maya... My little earth bender..." The golden monkey hugged Tara.<p>

"It's Antaura, mother. But everyone calls me Tara." Tara smiled.

"Bless me, look at you! Have you attained your...?" The monkey questioningly shot a look towards Tara.

"Uh..." Tara chuckled nervously. "...Yes, mother, and it's not something spoken about in the public. So..." She chuckled again.

Antauri pretended he didn't hear the conversation, and kept quiet, though he knew what they were talking about.

\_"Shut up, Antauri. It's girl stuff."\_

\_"I know it is, that's why I'm trying my best not to hear. But it's not easy standing right next to you and pretend I didn't hear it."\_

\_"Duh! I'm feeling strange, so stop talking about it."\_

"So, mother, I'll maybe accompany you to your chambers, and we'll continue talking?" Tara nervously chuckled again. "Antauri's... um... heading to the city to meet his family, and so are all the boys."

"Oh... right this way, my dear."

And Tara and Antauri glanced at each other one more time, and walked the opposite directions.

\* \* \*

><p>Me:D-D-Done!<p>



Jessica:What's with the  
'D-D-D'?

Me:K-K-Kawai!

Jessica:Oh.

Me:Come,come,kitty,kitty,you're so silly,silly...

Jessica:IM NOT A KITTY!

Me:I'm not talking about you,Jess.

Jessica:I'M NOT JESS!

Me:Oh,yeah,right. Jessy,right?

Jessica:\*rolls eyes\*

Me:But you said I was the only person who could call you  
Jess.

Jessica:I did,but now,I'M THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN CALL ME  
JESS!

Me:You're strange.

Jessica:I know.

Me:That's why you're my BFF.

Jessica:You're so stupid.

Me:I know.

Jessica:That's why you're my BFF.

Me:I know.

Jessica:Did you know you're stupid?

Me:I am?\*blink,blink\*

Jessica:Yup,you're definitely stupid.

Me:I have no idea what you're talking about. Maybe the reviewers will  
tell me. Can someone R&R?

Jessica:There's your proof she's stupid.

Me:I don't got it.(Beast boy way from Teen Titans)

SK:\*jumps from the sky out of nowhere\* I'M EVIL!MUHAHAHAHA!

Me:\*eats a plate of waffles\*

Jessica\*flips waffle\* Evil beware,we have waffles. (Raven way,from  
Teen Titans)

Me:We have waffles? \*blink,blink\*



Jessica:You're stupid.

## 11. Chapter 11

Me:Nobody's reviewing nowadays...except Dreamer...I'm so depressed...

Jessica:Come on,Alexis,cheer up! We did get a lot of favourites and followers for the PJ story.

Me:Maybe I should stop the story...\*wipes tear,for REAL\*

Jessica:F\*\*k,NO!

Me:I don't know...I just don't feel like people are interested in SRMTHFG anymore...

Jessica:Maybe they are,but your writing quality should improve?

Me:You think so?

Jessica:I know so. I trust people WILL review,I have faith in them.

Me:\*sigh\* okay,but if I'm not getting at least 3-4 reviews for this chap,I'll be updating late...--

Jessica:Okay,Off you GO!\*pushes me to my computer\* Please R&R for Alexis! PLEASE!\*puppy dog eyes\* I'll give you my gum ball! First,I'll go check if I have a quarter for a gum ball...

\* \* \*

><p>"So,by placing your finger on this,the Oracle will identify your family,and you may step beyond the boundary and join your family,yes?" The guide explained the boys.<p>

All of them nodded.

"Fascinating,this round structure has mercury in it,giving the pigment-" Gibson started.

"Shut up,BrainStrain. You don't wanna know our parents?" Sprx slugged him.

Antauri went first,and kept his thumb on it,and it made a few moments of faint tinkling. Then strange markings appeared in smoky words.

"A...A...Arana?" Sprx read.

The guard turned in surprise.

"I thought you couldn't read Arenyan markings." He stated,looking at them curiously.



"Well, it just made sense, I read it." Sprx shrugged.

"I...I think we're remembering, Sprx. That's why..." Gibson said quietly.

Antauri turned around slowly, and turned into a monkey again, looking around him, wondering where to go.

"BROTHER!" A black monkey with sea green eyes burst into the scene, pushing through the crowd.

"Arana?" Antauri asked, not knowing he was telling it.

"Antauri!" She slowed down a few feet away from him. "Mother...Father...they're..." She burst into tears.

Antauri had a strange sense to comfort the young girl, and he had fuzzy visions in his mind. He decided to follow his instincts.

But before even he could step forth to embrace his sister, she hugged him tightly.

"I'm so glad you're here. I thought you would never come again for me, to mother or father. But the last time before they left to the war, they told me to tell you they both loved you very much."

"A-Arana, t-that was your name, wasn't it?"

She nodded her head, letting go of her tight grasp on him. He wiped her tears, and took her hand, walking off the main square where the Oracle was.

"Alright, that's one family solved. I'm going up next." Sprx stepped onto the podium, and pressed his pinky finger on it.

"I...Ioway?" Gibson spelled out. "Did I read it right?"

The guard nodded.

"HE IS MY YOUNGER BROTHER! THAT LOVELY RED MONKEY IS MY YOUNGER BROTHER!" A pink female monkey came running towards Sprx, and hugged him with such might that both of them fell off the stage.

"Hey, hey, hey, chillax!" Sprx groaned, getting up and giving a hand to the pink monkey.

"How do you expect me to chill when I finally met my brother after so many damn years?!"

Sprx's eyeballs nearly rolled out of his sockets as he stared at the hot pink monkey. She seemed so happy.

"You're Ioway?" He asked.

"Yup, the one and only." She winked. Then she hugged him again. "I missed you freakin' bad, thinking you'll never come back."

Sprx happily hugged back.



"Nah,it'll take more than a cloaked man to take me away."

"HANDS OFF MY MATE!" A blue monkey with white eyes stomped in,pulling Ioway away from Sprx.

"Yurok! Stop it,he's my brother!" Ioway shouted.

The blue monkey stopped and stepped back.

"Oh! My apologies we had to meet like that. Ioway and I recently met,and since it's mating season,I thought you were going to take my mate..." The blue monkey apologised.

"Ioway...you're mating?" Sprx asked,surprised.

"It's supposed to be that way...all monkeys should be mated by 17 or 18." Ioway smiled,hugging Yurok's arm."I'm 18,and I've been so far single,until Yurok came along,and we decided to get together."

"Oh..."Sprx felt small,seeing his sister get a boyfriend.

"Say,you must come to our home,and chat for a while?" She smiled.

"Oh sure! But before that...what happened to our parents?"

Ioway's smile disappeared,and she shook her head.

"We do not speak of what happened to them anymore. Neither will you. Okay?"

Sprx shook his head and took her hand.

"Tell me. I've been without my parents for 11 years,and trusted into believing that I was an orphan,and now this blow. Why won't you just tell me?"

"You come back home with me,I'll tell you all. Deal?"

"Deal." Sprx smiled,marvelled at how his sister was:Fun,loving and enjoyable to be around.

Meanwhile,Otto had found his parents,Lenape and Lakota. Fire had found his brothers,Wendat and Wiyot and Gibson was the only one left.

He stepped onto the podium quite confidently,for seeing the process so many times strengthened him. He pressed his thumb against the smooth,cold glass,and inhaled deeply,wondering who was the lost relation to him,to come running,and hug him to the ground.

And after a few rounds of gasps and murmured readings from the crowd,he was sure his answer had been displayed on the glass. His heart started pounding harder in his chest,as his eyes clearly fixed the vision in front of him.

"THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!" Ko came out of nowhere in particular,looking shocked and surprised and almost next to disbelief.



Gibson read out what was written on the glass.

"N-Nawaik." He said slowly.

"Nawaik! Your father!"Ko snorted his nose."Outrageous!I must inform the princess immediately."

"B-But-"

Ko had already left,leaving the people in a confused,questioning face.

"I don't like that monkey." The guard whispered to him. The people were asking questions.

"Who is Nawaik?"

"Why did the royal master Ko get angry at him?"

"Family problems,I guess?"

Gibson slowly stepped down the podium,feeling empty and sad as everyone whispered things about him and eyed him with curious eyes.

"Maybe they're evil?" Someone said.

"Nah,they can't be! They are Arenyens!" Someone else retorted.

Gibson slowly walked his way out of the centre of the crowd,and towards the Super Robot.

His brothers had families now,and Viola probably made decisions to mate with Dusk,and all other girls might've chosen their mates already. He had no use now. He had no family,no job,nothing. He was useless. The city hated him,the palace hated him-

Suddenly,he caught sight of a flash of orange phase through the MegaRobot's entry door.

"Strange,Antauri's is purple when he phases." He said to himself."I better see what it is."

He silently scanned his way inside the MegaRobot,and noticed the orange flash stop at Viola's door.

\_Dusk!\_

He wedged the door open,and peeked inside,completely unaware of Gibson standing behind him.

"Dusk,unless you want to steal something,"He said in a stern tone,turning human,"Get out."

"Listen I-"

"Out of my sight,and never near Viola-or-Myalis,whatever you call her."



"Just listen,can't you?" He said irritatedly."Just hear me out."

Gibson sighed,furrowing his brows.

"Make it quick."

"I really appreciate you taking care of Viola-I know you hate me,and are doing everything to keep her away from her fears. But the thing is,"He paused a moment."I...I did love her too. I really did;as much as you do right now."

Gibson had to restrain himself from strangling the monkey in front of him.

"Oh really? Then why in the name of Science would a guy RAPE his own girlfriend?!"

"That's exactly my point. You know...I had a brother...named Mandarin..." He gulped."He..."

"Let me guess,he threatened you to do that?" Gibson looked unassured.

"That's sort of correct, but he \_tortured \_me. Night and night again he would threaten to kill my wife and children-"

"You have a wife and children?"

He nodded.

"Somewhere around the galaxy. I don't know where they are,but he does."

"And you believed him?!"Gibson lifted a brow."That monkey lies like a rug,and you believed him?!"

"I had to. He showed me a picture of them,and even recorded their voices begging desperately for teared up at the thought."...And at the same time,I was crowned the prince of Arenya and said to be the chosen mate, and I had to find the Lost Princesses,mate with the Elementia,and breed our children to be the next Element benders."

Before Gibson could reply,something interrupted them...

\* \* \*

><p>Me:Jess,I'm bored.<p>

Jessica:I know.

Me:I didn't do my geography homework.

Jessica:Me neither.

Me:How 'bout we finish it now,though it's 9:00 at night?

Jessica:Are you sure you can come over to my home? Will your mum



allow a sleepover?

Me:Of course she will,silly! We've known each other for 12 years,lived opposite each other for 12 years, and our mums are BFFs,and-

Jessica:Okay,okay...come over to my home! With the geography homework.

Me:I will.R&R everyone! Can someone tell me what is the capital of Maine...?

## 12. Chapter 12

Me: I'm really bored,so I just updated,pwease,pwease,pwease review! I don't own ANYTHING in this chap,song belongs to whoever it belongs!

\* \* \*

><p>A sad voice laced through the room,snapping both the monkey and the human to snap out of their heated argument.<p>

They couldn't resist but to follow the source of the wonderful sound. Namely,inside Viola's room. She was back in her normal clothes,with tears streaming down her face.

\_ "We used to talk real late after midnight,\_

\_ Now all we do on the phone is to fight,\_

\_ Is there a way to make this all go away?\_

\_ I don't think we're gonna be okay.\_

\_ You were my hero and I was your sidekick,\_

\_ Now you're gonna be the tear that I cry when we split.\_

\_ Baby I don't think I can do this,\_

\_ It seems so wrong making up with only one kiss..."\_

The guitar strummed gently,making soft sounds to go with the song.

\_ "Don't think that I could ever be\_

\_ Able to stay with you now baby,\_

\_ 'Cause in time we'll both see,\_

\_ we're not meant to be..."\_

Dusk sighed at her lyrics,knowing she was heartbroken and was only singing about him.

\_ " 'Cause you're the one who makes my cry..."\_



\_You would never ever save me...\_

\_All your words are full of lies,\_

\_You're not the one I wanna marry.\_

\_ 'Cause baby, can't you see?\_

\_We're just a fantasy...\_

\_Baby me and you,\_

\_we're not the perfect two,"\_

Gibson sighed. Her back was to him, and she was hugging her knees tightly. Where was the sound coming from?

\_"You were my prince and I was your princess\_

\_Now we're here, all of that is meaningless,\_

\_I think I was a fool for letting you fill the spaces\_

\_Between my hands and the diary pages.\_

\_You used to be the one who used to make me happy,\_

\_You used to tell me you're lucky to have me\_

\_Now you're cold as winter weather,\_

\_But I don't care as long as we're not together..."\_

Gibson felt a deep, painful pinch straight in the middle of heart, like something heavy sinking uncontrollably. How she had loved him, and how he had betrayed her!

\_"Don't think that I could ever be\_

\_Able to stay with you now baby,\_

\_ 'Cause in time we'll both see,\_

\_we're not meant to be..\_

\_ 'Cause you're the one who makes me cry...\_

\_you would never ever save me...\_

\_all your words are full of lies...\_

\_You're not the one I wanna marry...\_

\_Baby, can't you see?\_

\_we're just a fantasy...\_

\_There's nothing we can do...\_

\_We're not the perfect two..\_



\_We're not the perfect two..\_  
\_We're not the perfect two..\_  
\_We're not the perfect two..\_  
\_You'll know that I'll never love you,\_  
\_Like the way I ever used to,\_  
\_Now that I'm gone,I smile,\_  
\_It took me just a while\_  
\_To know that we won't walk the aisle..."\_

By now,she couldn't complete the song and burst into a big surge of tears and collapsed on her bed,her hair spread behind her like a china fan.

"Why,why Dusk?"She asked."Why,when I finally had the courage to lead life instead of giving up my life,you had play your trick?"

She grasped the bed sheets tighter,her tears rolling off her cheeks and wetting the covers.

"Who will make me feel safe now? Who will I hug when I'm scared?" She sobbed."I know I have Gibson,and he's more than anything I ever wished and wanted...but you..."

She got up furiously,not daring to wipe tears off.

"You,being the bastard you are,left an impression in my life which I won't,can't and ever forget. I am mentally scarred for life,thanks to you! And you know what I do?"

She pushed over all the vases,pencils and books on her neatly arranged table into a broken mess on the floor.

She reached for the longest and sharpest shard near her.

"You know,I \_could,\_probably. But no,I promised Gibson. I would never try to do it again,and keep myself positive."

Gibson calculated that nothing could save them now,and even if they ran upto her and snatched that darned shard off her hand,at least one of them were bound to get hurt.

"But maybe...sometimes promises are made to be broken." She breathed softly now,her eyes glazed."I'm sorry,Gibson,it's time I break my promise,it's been too long."

His eye pupils grew big as she brought the smooth,sharp glass on to the soft surface of her skin,grazing softly. She seemed to tease her skin by threatening to press further,her face as grave as a ghost.

Gibson could hardly move from his spot as he watched his girlfriend self harm,with tears rolling down her face silently,decorating the



plush carpets like jewels.

When he had the chance,why waste? He could easily strangle the orange monkey next to him,right now.

But he couldn't,he can't.

Viola suddenly let out a loud sob,and dropped the shard,causing it to break into more tiny pieces.

"I'm sorry,Gibson,please don't be mad at me when you find out,I know you're not here,but eventually you'll find out,I know you're smart...I just can't take it anymore..." She clutched both sides of her head,shaking vigorously,not minding the blood staining her hair from the cuts.

She collapsed on the bed once more,staring into the ceiling as tears continued to slide out of her eyes.

"My whole life. Ruined. All because of one monkey." She growled."I'm now hiding things from one more monkey I love."

She glanced again at her hands,which were with scars and cuts and burns. New scars bled drip-drop,drip-drop,drip-drop...she counted as they rolled down her hands.

"I'm sorry Gibson...I'm so sorry...I didn't really mean to..." She said."I know you're not here...but if you were..."

She closed her eyes,and the last of tears rolled down her eyes,down her face. Soon,a pair of warm hands slid behind her shoulder and hip,lifting her like a bride.

She did not open her eyes,for having recognised this gesture,she remained limp,her head hanging behind her shoulder like a dead body.

He sat on the edge of the bed,making her sit on his lap and lay on his shoulder. But her eyes still remained closed,not daring to meet his.

"You promised."

She didn't reply,but opened her eyes and looked at her hands intensely.

"Look at me."

She shook her head slowly,and tried to get up.

But he held her back,and pushed her back to her bed,holding her hand tightly. She still looked down,staring at her hands as if they were more interesting than anything in the world.

He let go of her hands and held either sides of her face,pushing back stray strands of hair,and gently kissed her forehead.

She sniffed into his chest,clutching his shirt tightly,and the other draped upon his neck.



"I'm scared..." She whispered, resting her head against his chest.

He silenced her and stroked her hair softly, running his calloused fingers through her wavy, purple locks, and occasionally touching her neck.

She snuggled under him, her eyes red from crying for so long. She looked up at him, who was looking down at her, and sensed he was going to tell something. Wanting to avoid conflict, she acted quickly, and kissed him softly.

\* \* \*

><p>Me:That's it!<p>

Jessica:Okay...but that was short.

Me:I know.

Jessica:I'll make sure Alexis writes a bigger chap next time! R&R everyone!

### 13. Chapter 13

Me:Incase you guys haven't noticed,I do not own SRMTHFG! R&R.

\* \* \*

><p>He pushed her away after a while;they had kissed many times before,and he knew exactly why she did.<p>

"I know why you kissed me." He playfully tried to arouse her.

"You shut up."She smiled a little,wrapping his arm closer to her waist.

"Finally she talks!" Gibson exclaimed."Now-"

"Viola,please...don't tell anything. I know it's all my fault-" Dusk stood in front of the doorway boldly.

"D-Dusk! G-get away from me!" She helplessly curled into Gibson's arms,shuddering and shivering,struggling to go farther back like a cornered bird.

"Shh,Shh,Shh. I won't hurt you...I'm just here to talk with you." He made the symbol of peace and she didn't believe him for even a millisecond.

"It's alright,your boyfriend promised to pummel me to death if I come near you again." He chuckled darkly.

"WH-What do you wa-nt?" She asked,her body alarmed against Gibson's.

"Just thought...I'm sorry?" He said awkwardly.

She kept quiet,the tension in air increasing by second.



"Y-You're sorry?" She asked,relaxing a little."Really?"

He nodded his head truthfully.

"And you want me to forgive you?"

He looked uncomfortable.

"I know you'll never forgive me for what I did,I don't expect you to, but-"

"YOU PRETENDED TO LOVE ME!YOU ALMOST RAPED ME!THEN WOULD'VE LEFT ME THERE,AFTER YOU TRIED TO KILL ME,NOW YOU SAY YOU ARE SORRY,AFTER YEARS?!"She forcefully pushed Gibson away from her,nearly stomping over to Dusk.

"Vi,please-"

"DON'T YOU DARE. DON'T YOU DARE CALL ME BY MY NAME. MY NAME,MY LIFE,MY PASSION. . ALL BECAUSE OF A F\*\*\*\*\*G B\*\*\*\*\*D like you. I SPEND MY ENTIRE LIFE AWAY FROM MY FAMILY,MY FRIENDS,THE LOVE OF MY LIFE,WEEPING IN MY BED LIKE A COWARD." She growled loudly. Gibson gritted his teeth silently,anger welling inside him.

"Viola,listen me out first-"

"I cut,I even think of suicide. I cut every night,and previously,even used to stand on the edge of my robot,hoping to have the courage to jump. You ruined my whole life." She shook her head,wiping tears.

"Every inch in this room has been dripped with my blood,when I used bang myself to every corner,cut myself with every shard,and finally cry myself to sleep. You can't imagine how much,to the centre of my core to the bottom of my heart I loved you,and all you did was to abandon me."

Gibson could take no more. He finally lost it,seeing how much she suffered.

"Dusk...please,just leave. I can't see you,ever again." She sniffed."It's no use explaining my worries to you."

He hung his head with shame,and looked up at her,handing her a golden card.

"Please be there,it's your celebration after all." He muttered,and silently made his way out of the robot.

She sighed heavily.

\_"We're not the perfect two,baby me and you."\_

"That's a nice tune." Gibson smiled sadly."And the lyrics match up to your situation."

"I wrote two songs after Dusk left." She smiled,walking to the restroom."This is just one of them."

As the door closed shut,Gibson remembered the invitation and plucked



it off the table. He opened it and read it out.

\_Princess Myalis,\_

\_In the honour of your so long,much awaited return,the Arenya kingdom is celebrating this good fortune. It would add to our prosperity if you could attend our celebration,and grace us in your presence. We would also like to thank the 5 other monkeys publicly for bravely taking charge and protecting you from the dangers of your lives,and would like them to come as well. Please do not turn down the invitation.\_

\_Love,\_

\_Auntie Sathara,Gabriella,Shaira and Tanja.\_

\* \* \*

><p>Me:Very small chap. Sorry peeps.<p>

Viola:R&R!

#### 14. Chapter 14

Me: R&R everyone! And lemme tell you,this chap has a warning:

\*\*\_WARNING! THIS CHAP HAS BEEN RATED FOR 12 OR 13+ YEARS,HAS MILD LANGUAGE,ALCOHOL SCENES AND STUFF LIKE THAT...\_\*\*

Viola: Please don't have me included in any ofo 'em.

Me:Don't worry,I WILL!

\* \* \*

><p>"Ah...Princess Myalis...We have been expecting you! You look wonderful.." Sathara welcomed happily,the other guests bowing low,as well as soldiers and the queens. Viola clutched Gibson's hand tightly,nervousness beating through her.<p>

He sensed it and squeezed it back gently.

"Auntie Sathara," She whipered in her ear."Why are everyone doing that?"

"You're the princess; address them." She whispered back.

Viola waved politely,smiling a little.

"Rise,people of Arenya,"She left his hand,and stepped forward gracefully."I'm equally as happy as you for returning to my homeplanet."

A little girl ran upto her,and tried to hand her a flower. But the soldiers stopped her and pushed her back.

"Wait!" Viola dismissed the guards with her hands. She motioned the little girl monkey to come near her. She shyly walked to her and gave



her the rose.

"Thank you for coming back."She said,looking innocently into Viola's eyes."I hope Arenya will have your protection from now on."

"Of course it will..what's your name?"

"Sika.."She replied."...I have never met one of the royal family so close!"

Viola smiled and patted the little monkey's head.

"Your highness,Princess Maya is performing a dance in honour of returning to the Earth bending tribe...if you would take your seats..."A young monkey led them to their seats.

With Krysta and Chiro by their sides,and the rest of the team sitting in the row behind them,they happily talked with people who claimed to be their childhood friends.

But they were even more surprised when Tara walked to the stage in a red,netted crop top with golden borders,a long,knee length,loose skirt with golden borders too,and dressed very traditionally,with hair let free. There were human girls exactly dressed like her,with black hair too.

They were standing in a circle,and after every girl stood a male human holding drums. In the middle of the circle stood a drum,which was almost the size of a grown human man,and a human stood near it with sticks ready to make music.

The Earth queen,Gabriella,sat pleased on a chair nearby, looking proudly at her daughter.

\_"Tara,cool dress! You look so traditional!" Viola said mentally.\_

\_"Thanks. I didn't want to dress like this,but the song and dance I'm singing and dancing is traditional..."\_

\_"Wait,you're singing?"\_

The music slowly started up,and the people cleared away to their places to watch their princess dance.

\* \* \*

><p>For Tara's dance and song: Nagada Sang Dhol Baaje-Deepika Padukone,Ram Leela.<p>

Warning:This is a Hindi song,a song from India,and since I'm a multi-nationality girl,I know these kinds of songs,please tell in reviews wether you like it.

Plus the crazy lady getting shot at the end doesn't happen in our story here...

\* \* \*

><p>TaraMaya:Hey dhin tadaak dhin tadaak



Aaja ud ke saraat

>Pairon se bedi zara khol<br>Nagada sang dhol baaje, dhol baaje

>Dhaayn dhaayn dhum dhum dhaayn<br>Nagada sang dhol baaje, dhol baaje

>Dhaayn dhaayn dhaayn dhum dhaayn (x2)<p>

Re khat-khat haan khat-khat

>Baaje dastak woh na ab tak aaya<br>Re tab se haan tab se

>Haan dekhe raahein<br>Ki ab tu khol baahein aaja

>Umad-ghumad ghumein<br>Re machle re mora mann

>Goonje re baalam ke bol<p>

Nagada sang dhol baaje, dhol baaje

>Dhaayn dhaayn dhum dhum dhaayn<br>Nagada sang dhol baaje, dhol baaje

>Dhaayn dhaayn dhaayn dhum dhaayn<p>

Hey dhin tadaak dhin tadaak

>Aaja ud ke saraat<br>Pairon se bedi zara khol

>Nagada sang dhol baaje, dhol baaje<br>Dhaayn dhaayn dhum dhum dhaayn

>Nagada sang dhol baaje, dhol baaje<br>Dhaayn dhaayn dhaayn dhum  
dhaayn

Leeli lemdi re

>Leelo nagarvel no chhod<br>Parbhu parodh na re

>Maar gher uttaara karta jaao<br>Utaaro nahi karun re

>Maar gher Sita juve vaat<br>Sita ekla re

>Juve ram-lakhman ni vaat<p>

O pal-pal re pal-pal beet'ta jal-jal

>Naach ab chal aaja<br>Re tharr-tharr tharr-tharr

>Haan kaanpe tharr-tharr<br>Haan darr darr jee se darr ab na na

>Baagon mein bola, bola re bola<br>Morey badla re dil ka  
bhoogol

Nagada sang dhol baaje, dhol baaje

>Dhaayn dhaayn dhum dhum dhaayn<br>Nagada sang dhol baaje, dhol baaje

>Dhaayn dhaayn dhaayn dhum dhaayn<p>

Hey dhin tadaak dhin tadaak

>Aaja ud ke saraat<br>Pairon se bedi zara khol

Nagada sang dhol baaje, dhol baaje

>Dhaayn dhaayn dhum dhum dhaayn<br>Nagada sang dhol baaje, dhol baaje

>Dhaayn dhaayn dhaayn dhum dhaayn (x2)<p>

Leeli lemdi re

>Leelo nagarvel no chhod<br>Parbhu parodh na re

>Maar gher uttaara karta jaao<br>Utaaro nahi karun re

>Maar gher Sita juve vaat<br>Sita ekla re

>Juve ram-lakhman ni vaat<p>

Heyâ€|. ho dhol baaje!



She stood panting hard, smiling as she nailed her last pose. The crowd went deathly silent for a moment...

...before everyone burst into claps and whoops and cheerings.

Tara slowly let down her hands and ran to the waiting arms of her mother, her sisters, her aunts.

"That was amaze!" Olivia said, hugging her.

"Energetic!" Her mother beamed proudly. "That's my daughter!"

"Auntie Gabriella, I wish to-" Viola was pulled by Dusk. He smiled evilly.

"And how is my princess doing this wonderful evening?" He said, trying to press their faces together, but she kept moving farther and farther back.

"You said you were sorry." She hissed when no one was looking. "...Get away from me."

"I was lying. And you believed me." He let out a small laugh. "So smart."

"Shut up. And get lost before Gibson finds you."

"B\*\*\*h, that boy has no power over me." He sneered. She pushed him away, with disgust on her face.

Gibson soon spotted her with a worried face and wandering alone, and caught her.

"What's wrong?" He asked, taking her hand.

"Nothing."

He stopped, and didn't let go of her hand. She looked back in confusion. He tilted his head.

"Okay, I was lying."

He smiled.

"How did you know?"

"I know." He said. "Now tell me what was worrying you."

"I want to leave this place... Dusk tried to kiss me when I was -"

"Wait, what?!"

She nodded.

"Don't worry, I didn't." She smiled. "No one except you."

"Psst. Vi, over here." Someone whispered.

Viola heard it and looked to her right and left, and so did



Gibson.

"Who was that?" Viola stared into the crowd.

Gibson shrugged.

"VII!" Someone whisper-yelled, pulling her skirt to the bush.

"Who-Eep!" She shrieked as someone pulled her eyes widened as she and Gibson saw two humans, both of them red-haired and gelled.

"Sprx! Fire! What are you doing hiding behind a BUSH?!" Viola asked irritably.

"Vi, listen! We got this juice from the food court, and it's DELISH!" Fire squeaked.

"So?"

"And we got it from the food court before even it opened up for everyone! That's because we stole in!" Sprx almost jumped.

"And?" Gibson asked.

"We are gonna prank everyone, by adding special \_something \_to it." Sprx explained, smiling sneakily.

"Why do I have a feeling that you both are gonna ask help from us...?" Viola eyed them both.

"We need your help to add laughing gas to it!" Fire started giggling like a school girl.

"MAMMA M-" Sprx put his hand on her mouth before she could yell out.

"Sprx, this isn't a good idea-" Gibson started.

"Do ya want me to show your pictures to her?" Sprx threatened.

"What pictures?"

Sprx raised an eyebrow, cocking his head.

"You really don't know?"

Gibson gulped. He knew what pictures Sprx was talking about...the one in which he used to sleep with his jelly blob.(what do they call that?!)

"Okay, fine, I'll help you." He gritted under his teeth. "But I'm not coming anywhere with you, all I'm going to do is tell you how or where it is. I don't want to get caught."

"Right. So you think it's okay to trust blue?" Fire asked.

"I think so." Sprx shrugged.



"Hey,Ringo." Fire said."Spill the beans."

\* \* \*

><p>"That was HILARIOUS!" Fire wiped a tear from his eye."Now to find Vi and Gibson and thank them for all this,and we'll get them something to drink."<p>

"Fire,dude,it's a mean thing to do to people who helped us." Sprx said,clutching his stomach,after laughing for a long time.

"No,I'm telling we'll get them something NORMAL to drink,not something spiked." Fire walked towards the food court.

"Oh..."

\* \* \*

><p>"Hey Vi! Hey BrainStrain!" Fire waved. Gibson and Viola's head perked up,Viola giving him a death glare.<p>

"Sorry. I'll call him Gibson." Fire smiled,sweat dropping. His sister can get really scary sometimes.

"Got you both drinks. Had dinner?" Sprx said,handing them their drinks. Both of them looked suspiciously at it.

"You think we're dumb enough to actually fall for this trick?" Gibson asked.

"You just took it from us." Viola tilted her head.

"No! It's not spiked. Go,do your magic and find out." Fire groaned.

"No need for that. I have already analysed it,and it is all clear. Thank you, you,Fire." Gibson put away his scanner,smiling as he clinked his glasses with Viola's.

And they both sipped and drank it,and few minutes later,both felt strangely dizzy,and had their vision all fuzzy...

\* \* \*

><p>"Hey,Hey,Hey boyfriend!" Viola slurred,with an alcohol bottle in hand. Fire walked in at that time,and immediately sensed something was wrong.<p>

"You know,screw science! We both should have better things to do!" Gibson swung his bottle back and forth.

"Why...are they both DRUNK?!" Sprx freaked."Gibson never drinks!"

"I know...possibly something \_interesting..." \_Viola winked,taking another full gulp,straight from the bottle.

"Ew...I don't think these two like to drink...but...probably someone spiked their drinks!" Fire concluded.

"Fire,we were the ones who spiked them..." Sprx gulped."...Remember



in Viola's lab,how we got liquid sugar when we couldn't get some at the food court?"

"Oh no...that means...that wasn't liquid sugar we got at Vi's lab..."

"IT WAS ALCOHOL!" Both of them screamed.

"You do? I always wanted to have a family with you,a kid,you,me,without any nuisance..." Gibson rubbed the back of his head,shaking drunkardly.

"Ohh...you could've said earlier,I always wanted to!" She took two steps back,wobbling,and took a step back,stumbling.

Sprx and Fire chuckled.

"This is so awesome.." Sprx chuckled.

"But I didn't want to either,it's too early for that..." He took another gulp.

"Awww...you're the best boyfriend ever!" She gushed,kissing him straight on the lips. He kissed back,smiling.

Fire and Sprx started laughing loudly.

"Watcha look in' at?" Viola asked,like a child."He's my boyfriend,not yours! And if you got problems with us kissin',you better move,mister,Cause we're not going anywhere!"

\* \* \*

><p>After few hours,when Gibson and Viola had finished about 3-4 bottles,and were <em>extremely <em>drunk...

"Grow,mushroom! Else Mario can't jump! Grow,you stupid mushroom!" Viola furiously yelled near a small,red mushroom.

"Gah,I wonder how Mario pushes the turtles off the screen..." Gibson asked loudly,while burying some poor turtle.

"None of this is true..." Viola said sadly."MARIO ISN'T COMING HERE!"

Sprx and Fire were rolling around on the floor,laughing like mentalists. Suddenly,Fire's eyes caught something.

"Sprx,we need to get those two drunkards outta here."

"Why? They're damn funny..." Sprx laughed in his fake voice after laughing too much.

"Dusk and the royal servants are heading this way."

Sprx stopped laughing.

\* \* \*

><p>"Why can't I stay outside,mommy?" Gibson whined at Sprx."I can't



do anything here!"<p>

"Shut up. You be a good boy and stay here while we make some excuse to the others,Kay?"

"Yesh,mother." Viola saluted.

Both the brothers rolled their eyes at each other. The door slammed close,and that was when Gibson realised they were left in some sort of guest bedroom...and he had a naughty idea...a really \_naughty \_one...

As they roamed around,stumbling and wobbling to keep their grip,and taking a sip of their alcohol,Gibson locked the door...

Made his way to her...

...and pinned her down to the bed.

\* \*  
\*

><p>Me:Wow.<p>

Viola:AAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!

Jessica:Wow.

Gibson:\*blush\*

Sprx:Please let them be involved in the process of making babies.

Gibson:Please let us not.

Me:Depends on my mood. R&R everyone!

## 15. Chapter 15

Me:R&R!

\* \* \*

><p>As morning sun rays fell on both the scientists's eyes,they groaned,and flitted open their eyes.<p>

"Morning..." Viola kissed his lips softly."My head feels like it has been carrying a rock or something..."

"Same here..." He groaned.

She rolled around to the edge of the bed,away from him. He groaned at the empty,cold place after she left.

"Why are you topless?" She asked,eyeing his bare chest.

"I don't know." He shrugged."In fact,I don't remember what happened last night..."



"GAAH!" Viola shrieked, sinking into her covers and covering as much as possible.

"What?! Rat? Mouse? Snake?!" Gibson freaked.

"I'm naked!" She blushed deep red.

"Why are you naked?"

"SHUT UP!"

She looked around her for clothes, and saw her dress on the floor, along with his. Nearby stood bottles of alcohol. Viola gulped. This was getting scary...

"Gibson..." She gulped again.

Gibson had seen these by now. He gulped too.

She raised the blanket covers, and saw blood and lots of...\_you-know-what.\_She turned red.

"I think I just...sort of...lost...my...virginity last night?" She asked.

"I think I did too." He was close to losing his edge.

"Chill, deep breath, relax..." Viola tried to relax. "...It's just Gibson, nothing big..."

She quickly changed into monkey and hopped off the bed, pain surging through her.

"OW!" She clutched her tummy.

"Oh dear Shuggazoom, Vi!" He knelt down.

"Hurts..." She whimpered. "Tummy cramp first thing in the morning isn't helping the fact we had sex last night."

Gibson cringed at the word.

"And it isn't helping the fact I'm getting my period too."

"Wait, girl monkeys get periods?"

"That isn't the point, genius, It hurts!" She scolded. "And I'm having a head ache too."

"Okay..." He didn't know what to do.

"Um...how do you get rid of tummy cramps?" He asked after a while.

"Hot baths, drinking hot water, anything that is warm enough..." She shuddered. Then she squeaked a little, and curled into a little ball.

"What...What's going on?!" Gibson checked her pulse, feeling a little



scared.

"Oouchhhhhhhhh..." She whined, clutching Gibson's hand tightly.

"Wh-what?!" He asked.

"Hurts..." She started to cry. "...It really hurts..."

And soon Gibson felt something cold and sticky pool underneath him, and when he looked, he nearly screamed.

"B-Blood?" He touched it, and his eye pupils grew small. It was blood.

"It's mine...the blood is mine...move away..." She let go of his hand, and pushed him away.

"Don't you have a way to stop it or something?!" Gibson asked, looking flustered. "I know you get your period and all, but what do you do?"

She didn't reply, but kept her head down.

"Come on, I'm a boy, how am I supposed to know how a period would be?" He groaned. "Tell me what to do, I'm freaking out."

"J-Just get me to the restroom."

The carpets soaking with blood, he managed to get her to the restroom and closed the door.

Once he did, he collapsed on the bed, grumbling.

"Holy Shuggazoom, what did I just do last night?" He asked. "I can't believe I had done something \_that \_extreme..."

But then he thought how it would be, and soon he felt embarrassed and awkward thinking about it.

"I wonder," He said out loud. "Why I don't remember anything from last night. And if I don't remember anything from last night, why do I come to the conclusion that I had sex with her last night?"

He rolled over, and his nose smelt the \_you-know-what, \_and he shook his head.

"Well that's one reason."

His eyes glanced over to their shaggy, \_dirty \_clothes on the floor.

"That's two."

Then were the alcohol bottles.

"That's three." He counted. "Wait, ALCOHOL?!"

Soon the gears in his head started to squeak and turn, and things made sense.



"So,"He finally came to a conclusion." We both got accidentally drunk,then came here,and due to high hormonal instincts while being drunk,we..."

And he quickly changed human,and made his way to the other restroom,to take a bath before someone found out.

\* \* \*

><p>Viola POV:<p>

As I stepped out of the bathroom,(thankfully I had changed human and kept a proper pad) I saw Gibson and had a severe case of blushing.

"What?" I asked.

"Nothing. You alright now?"

I nodded.

"Nothing works better than hot baths."

I smiled pleasantly and took off the bathrobe(I'm not naked,I'm wearing a fluorescent pink bikini and an unbuttoned white shirt),and walked to my dressing table to comb my hair.

"Geez,Vi,give me a warning before you decide to turn up half naked at me!okay?" He quickly covered his eyes.

"You strapped me naked to the bed last night,now you're having trouble looking at me half naked? You're no man." I giggled."Anyway,I remember mom inviting me to the beach today,so you better dress up too."

He looked surprised.

"What?"

"You aren't mad...or freaking out...or something like that?"

"Nope."

He looked frightened and horribly terrified.

"Everyone has to lose it someday. Nothing lasts forever,you know? And what happened can't be changed,so relax. It's just us,and thankfully no one else."

He covered his face with his hands and hung his head.

"What did I just do last night?" He groaned.

I snorted.

"Well,if you think,you can notice someone had actually given us alcohol,and during the period of being drunk,everyone has high hormonal instincts,to mate with the opposite gender-"



"YEAH,yeah,I know!" He looked at me with a guilty face..."...it was just too early for this...And you were undergoing so much pain at morning..."

"All girls have period cramps,and the blood happens every time. Except I have something to prevent it from flowing all out."

"But..."

"Look,I know it was too early,and I'm feeling bad about it too,but what happened,happened,right?"

He shook his head.

"That was wrong,We were NOT supposed to do it!" He blushed a little."We aren't even married!"

"So what? Many couples have kids before marriage."

"They are COUPLES. We maybe a couple,but we're 17 and 18 year olds,you know?! I'm...I'm...not at all ready to be held responsible for a KID!"

He looked so angry. I had never seen him that angry before. He looked worried,sad,angry and miserable.

I sighed loudly.

"Rela-"I started,only to receive a full session of freak out.

"HOW AM I SUPPOSED TO RELAX WHEN I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT HAPPENED LAST NIGHT,AND PROBABLY EVEN-"I rushed over to shut his mouth before he yelled something out.

"Shhhh!" I whisper-yelled."Someone's gonna hear you!"

I stared at the door for a few minutes and when no movement was made,I sighed and took my hand off his mouth. I darted my eyes over to him,which he returned with big,sad, and frightened brown eyes.

"I'm sorry. I didn't mean to yell like that." He apologised. I smiled,giggling.

"You need to relax,first of all."

I leaned on to my knees to get into eye level with him,since he was sitting on the bed. He still looked scared.

"Gibby boy..." I teased. I knew he hated the nickname. But he made no response and sat silently."Come on,talk to me. You know I hate being ignored."

I made myself comfortable on his lap,wrapping his arms around my waist. I could sense him slowly lean against my back.

"I'm sorry." He said.



"Why?"

"It's just...I caused you so much pain..."

"Nah,I don't feel it anymore. I-" I lied.

"It hurts for you,I can sense it. You're just not showing it because you think it'll worsen my thoughts more."

Huh. He knew me,and could read me.

"No! I really don't-"

"Don't deny it." He buried his face in my neck."I know it still hurts."

I kept quiet,and I couldn't dare lie to him. It did really hurt;it hurt like hell.

He buried his face in my shoulder without even leaving a space to breathe and I giggled.

"Are you trying to kill yourself or what?"

"I wish I could." He replied.

"What for?"

"I don't ever want to touch you ever again..." He looked at me,tracing my veins along my temples.

I smirked mentally. Touch me ever again,eh? I'll do that for you...

"Gibson. Look at me." I tilted his face to mine,and he very well knew what I was thinking. He shook his head away.

"No. Not working." He tightened his grip around my waist and buried his face back into my shoulder.

I maintained my silence,and let him sulk for a while. Who woulda thunk a genius like him would spend his time sulking over things that can't be changed?!

But I was going crazy too. I always had his attention,him begging me to kiss him and stuff like that,and now he was lost in his own world of sulkiness and I was feeling quite unattended.

"You really think what happened last night was okay?" He asked.

"Well,not the fact someone forced the alcohol,but I'm okay with everything else." I shrugged."Now you can't be like 'Do not to wildly unwanted things!' When I want to go somewhere..." I had a severe case of giggles.

"Oh,shut up." He blushed and pulled me close."Can I take that kiss now?"

"What kiss?" I asked innocently,though I knew what kiss it



was.

"Oh, you know, the kiss which goes like this..." He bent down to my lips, and I quickly moved away my head, putting a hand to his mouth.

"You've had your fill for about next 2 months, as per last night." I pretended to calculate.

He groaned, furrowing his brows together.

"I'm sure you can live without some for a few months, right?"

He whined and shook his head.

"Don't be silly, of course you can!"

I took my hand off his mouth and he was going to say something, but I interrupted. I kissed him on the tip of his nose, and smiled.

"Glad to see the old Gibby back."

He groaned at the nickname.

"Gibby, Gibby, Gibby, Gibby, Gibby, GIBBY!" I teased, and his groan turned into a smirk.

"Okay, now you got my last nerve!" He playfully teased, and I got off his lap and managed to escape from his grasp, crawling my way over to the edge of the bed.

But soon my foot got tangled in the bed sheets, and I was stuck. Oops, looks like I pulled Gibson into a tickle war at the wrong time...

"Gotcha! Now you aren't going anywhere..." He got on top of me triumphantly, and folded his hands all serious.

"Not even back to Shuggazoom?" I asked.

"I meant you aren't going anywhere now. Not later."

I giggled at his irritation, and that got his attention. Oh no.

"No, No, No, No, No, No, No! Gibson, don't do it..." I said, smiling a little, but regretting teasing him too. I tried shaking my leg, but it was stuck like glue.

"Oh yes, I will."

I squeaked and covered my face with my hands, and I experienced something totally painful.

I was laughing so hard, my stomach hurt much harder than before!

"Gibson... NO! S-Stop I-it!" I threw my head back and tried to push him away as he tickled around my stomach. Did I mention I was ticklish?



"Say I will never tease Gibson again."

"I will ALWAYS tease Gibson." I said,when he gave me little time to repeat after him. He threatened to tickle me again by wiggling his hands.

"Say Gibson is a good boyfriend."

"Gibson is not a good boyfriend AT ALL." I smiled."He is the BEST ONE ever."

"Vi,Tara wants you to come to the breakfast table-HOLY SHUGGAZOOM!" Fire opened his mouth to scream,but I flung a pillow at him,and he shut up.

"Shhhhhhhhhhh!" Gibson mentioned him to keep quiet.

Fire bit the pillow hard to keep himself from screaming.

"It isn't what it looks like,shut up." I crossed my fingers behind my back,and Gibson smiled slyly at it.

Fire,still looking frazzled and biting the pillow like a chew toy,tilted his head and eyed me suspiciously. I smiled normally.

"Then why the heck was he sitting on top of you?"

"Lets just say I teased him too much and we had a tickle war."

Fire raised a brow,as if to say,\_"Don't you lie to me..."\_

"I promise,Fire. You can kill Gibson otherwise,if I'm lying." I crossed my fingers tightly,and Gibson nodded.

"O...Kay..." He looked unconvinced..."Well...I'll just...be leaving then..."

Looking as white as a ghost,he turned around and left the room.

"Phew..." I un-crossed my fingers..."We're keeping this a secret,okay?"

"Another secret?" Gibson groaned. I quickly pulled him into a heated kiss which he devoured like an hungry animal,and every touch sent shivers into my body. Was this how I felt last night?

His hands trail down my bare hips,and I was starting to think that wearing bikini was the wrong idea. But it felt good at the same time...he slowly stroked up again...higher...higher...

"Uh-Uh." I slapped his hand away."We've already done it last night. No getting messy again,I already took a bath."

He snorted and rolled his eyes.

"Only because you took a bath you don't want to do it?"



"And also it's morning, and everyone's waiting for us at the breakfast table." I stood on my knees, so I was taller than him. I played with his bangs as usual, and smoothed them front, the way which used to look cute on him.

"That's it?"

"And I'm in my senses this time, I've never done it and I'm scared." I fessed.

He nodded.

"Fair enough."

I smiled and kneeed my way off the bed, and then walked to the door. He followed me soon behind.

I hope no one enters that room for a few days, or someone should clean that place up soon..

\* \* \*

><p>"Morning guys!" I waved. Olivia giggled and Nova nudged her hard, and she shut up. Plus the entire table was silent, and not noisy as usual, so something was up.<p>

"So...you feeling alright?" Storm asked.

"No...Headache. Cramps." I shrugged, pouring Gibson some coffee, and for myself as well.

"You...remember anything from last night?" Krysta asked.

"Nope. We found alcohol bottles next to us at morning-"

The table went into roars of laughter, and didn't stop till tears were flooding out of their eyes. I held bread in one hand and a knife in another, spreading butter. I stared at them dumb foundedly.

\_"Gibson...do you think they know?"\_

\_"I don't think so..."\_

"Grow, you stupid mushroom!" Olivia said in a highly squeaky voice.

"Mushroom?" Gibson asked.

"That's what you were telling when you both got drunk." Chiro wiped some tears from his eyes.

Normal POV:

"Look, look, look, look, look, look, look, LOOK!" Olivia wagged the camera screen in front of their faces, and Gibson and Viola watched, horrified, when the table was in fits of laughter.

"Oh my god." Viola's left eye twitched.



"Oh dear Shuggazoom." Gibson groaned.

"What was the last thing we had?" She asked suddenly.

"Uh...dinner?"

"Juice!" Viola piped up. "The one Sprx and Fire gave us."

Both the scientists looked at each other, a moment to realise that their brothers had spiked their drinks somehow.

"But my scanner-"

"You only set your scanner to check whether they put in laughing gas. You didn't check whether they put in alcohol, silly!"

Both of them turned around slowly, eyeing Fire and Sprx. They sweat dropped.

"SPRX!"

"FIRE!"

And both the red monkeys ran off.

## 16. Chapter 16

Hiya!

I've got really bad news to tell, so maybe it doesn't begin like that...

\*record scratch\*

Bad day, everyone.

I got a B+ in Language Arts (French) and I'm really depressed about it. Maybe I sound like a stuck-up girl who only aims on getting straight A's, but seriously. I really feel bad, and I am gonna study for a few days and get my studies back on track, and for that, I need all of you viewer's patience for a few days for not updating. Just till my finals get over with good grades, and me putting my full concentration in studying.

Maybe I will manage to squeeze in a little time to update in between the exams, but hey, I'm a girl who stays up till 2:00 am studying, and goes to sleep at 3:00 and leaves to school at 8:00. But I will try my level best to manage time between studying and updating stories.

I'm really sorry guys. But I'm helpless here, though my 'rents say it's an okay grade, but I'm not okay with it. I'm really, really, really, really, really, really sorry, now gotta go study! I promise I'll update...um...next week?

## 17. Chapter 17

Me: Exams just finished! Now I can get back on FF! Yay! I just hope I



get good grades...

\*My mum yells from downstairs if I am sitting in the computer\*

Me:Uh...um...\*sweatdrop\*\*nudges Jessica\*

Jessica:ACTUALLY,WE BOTH ARE...IMPROVISING OUR...ENGLISH!

Me:\*rolls eyes at Jessica\*

Jessica:What?! That is some \_fabricated \_truth. We both ARE improvising English by typing stories.

Me:Alrighoto. I don't own SRMTHFG I only own Super Robot Monkey Team MegaForce GO! Which is probably telecasted somewhere else in the galaxy for some other species...

Jessica: As if that'll happen..R&R everyone!

\* \* \*

><p>"His father is...is...Nawaik!"<p>

A surprised gasp of horror went around the queens,but the HyperForce and MegaForce looked confused.

"Whose father is who?" Storm narrowed her eyes at Ko.

"That...That human with blue hair! Traitor's son! Get him out of Arenya,banish him!" Ko yelled.

"But...that's Gibson. Myalis and Gibson knew each other since childhood,but forgot each other as their memories were wiped. Nawaik is not his father,Ko." Sathara said defensively.

"Have you ever seen Nawaik after Princess Myalis's birth? After Arcanis's death? No! He just ran off,and rumours said he died,while some said he disguised himself and is still roaming there,hungry for more royal blood and magic. You know how many females that traitor has impregnated,and each of his heir is bloodthirsty for the same as their good for nothing father! Do you want to put Myalis through the same thing?!"

The queens remained silent through the strange outburst by their wise and silent minister.

"Gibson...isn't related with Nawaik,or whoever he is. You can't-" Viola folded her arms,shaking her head.

"You,my princess,has no decision in this. The queens and I will decide for your well being,and what shall be the best for you at the moment. If we can kindly talk privately for a few minutes." Ko said dangerously,and the Team hurried out of the room,Viola silently clutching Gibson's hand as they walked out.

\* \* \*

><p>"I would like...to talk with him." Ko said,closing the door softly behind him,with his normal,neutral expression."With



Gibson."<p>

Gibson's eyes trailed over from the floor to Viola's face,who stared blankly at him,flitting her eyes slowly.

\_"You'll be okay."She sighed."Tell me what happens later,and if anything happens,just remember I love you."\_

\_"I love you too."\_

"Princess,all the members of the royal household,who were close with Queen Arcanis, have certain powers,so if you could kindly refrain for communicating telepathically while we are present,it would save a lot of \*\_ahem\*\_...Privacy." He said.

Viola rolled her eyes.

"And you,"He pointed at Gibson with his stick."Follow me."

Gibson got up from his seat and glanced a quick look at Viola and the others. She looked at him with big eyes.

\* \* \*

><p>"So...what happened,bro?" Sprx strode next to Gibson.<p>

"Nothing,it went fine,they just said things..."Gibson smiled,looking back at Ko,who was watching him.

"What things?" Nova asked.

"Um...well,things of how to...uh...take care of the princess." He brushed his hair out of his eyes,and Viola furrowed one eyebrow at him,looking straight into his eyes.

\_"What are you not telling me?"\_

\_"It was just a bunch of boring instructions that no one would want to hear!"\_

\_"Ha! Liar!"\_

"I didn't lie!" He protested out loud,and everyone looked at him weirdly.

"We never asked if you'd lied." Storm shrugged."Why'd you say that?"

"Uh..." Gibson really wished he didn't be THAT stupid.

"Okay,then if you didn't lie." Viola looked at him,unbelieving."You'll come out with it eventually. Or I'll force it out of you,soon."

Gibson smiled and shook his head,looking away from his girlfriend.

"Oh,and one more thing. The girls and I are having a sleepover today,so I won't be coming to the lab today or cuddle up with you at



night."

The girls giggled and Sprx patted Gibson's back,winking.

"Come on,just a few words of flattery,hugging and that sort before sleeping for the night means cuddling?" He joked.

"What else means cuddling?" She shrugged,taking his hand.

"Oh,I know..."Sprx winked again.

"\_That \_is NOT cuddling Sprx!" Gibson blushed deep red."I \*ahem\* specially do not want kids!"

"Oooooooooooooooooohhhhhhh..." All the girls eyed Gibson,including Sprx and Fire. Krysta and Chiro were pigging the banquet. Antauri rolled his eyes and Tara murmured something to herself.

"But she is really pretty,I'm gonna get you both on bed someday..." Fire whistled.

"Yeah,mister Brainy never thought about his girlfriend's-"

"SHUT UP!" Gibson huffed while blushing bright red."IS THERE NO END TO YOUR PERVERTED THOUGHTS!"

Viola was not even paying attention. She was busy playing with sparkles that appeared at the end of her fingertips when she waved them.

"Oh,wow!" Olivia said,watching as Viola wrote 'Me,Myself and I' on air. It magically vanished.

"Isn't it supposed to be 'Me,Myself and him'?" Storm asked.

"Oh yes!" She nodded."Wait,what?"

All the girls were laughing hard till they were gasping for breath.

"Um...was that s'posed to be funny?" Viola asked.

"You sound like Olivia when she hears a random mathematics joke." Tara giggled.

\* \* \*

><p>The next morning...<p>

\* \* \*

><p>"Who is it?"<p>

"Vi,you sleepy head,how long were you up with girls last night?" Gibson asked from outside her door.

"I think till 2:00 or 3:00,why?"

"Because...um...I sort of need to tell you something..."



There was no response for a while.

"Mind if I come in?"

"No,don't." She giggled,silently motioning the girls to stifle down their giggles.

"Why?"

"Probably because..." She scratched her head..."...because I'm topless?"

All the girls 'O'-d their mouths and buried their faces into the blankets.

"Vi,you are so dirty minded..." Olivia whispered. The other girls giggled.

"Doesn't matter." He said,and all the girls' eyes widened. Viola shushed them.

"Why doesn't it matter?" She blushed a little. "I respect my privacy,you know?"

"Well,possibly because we've already done \_it\_ before,and..." His voice trailed off."...Sparky is near by,don't make me tell anything."

It was too much for the girls to hold,and they fell off the bed laughing.

"Guys...shut up!" Viola shushed.

"Is...Is anyone in there?" Gibson grew nervous.

"Yes,genius,you just said what we did when we got drunk...and all girls heard it." She sighed."...Now they're gonna-"

"OMG VIOLA YOU HAD SE-" Olivia started to yell.

"SHHHHHH!" Viola pushed her down upon the bed,covering her mouth with her hand.

"You guys were in bed?!" Storm freaked.

"Are you really topless?" Gibson asked from outside.

"I'm not topless,I was just joking. Come on in! We have a lot of explaining to do," Viola glared at her boyfriend as he entered the room. He gulped.

"This is one reason we can't leave you both alone." Tara sighed,massaging her temples.

"It was an accident! Sprx and Fire got us both drunk,and...and...then..." Viola turned red.

"Are you gonna get kiddos?" Olivia asked,getting excited."They can play with Tris!"



"I'll babysit!" Storm jumped.

"Nuh-uh. You make the baby food,I'll babysit!" Nova shook her head.

"I'll help Vi with all the mommy stuff..." Olivia looked confused."Is there any work for the mommy to do?"

"Well,DUH! The mum has to do a lot of work till the baby grows up to take care of its own!" Tara explained.

"Okay then,I'll help Vi with the mommy stuff!"

"And I'll help with Nova and Storm!" Tara clapped her hands."It's all decided,right Vi?"

Viols and Gibson stood paralysed,with their mouths hanging open.

"It's decided!" Nova whooped."I'M SO HAPPY FOR YOU GUYS!"

"Guys?" Olivia asked."We have to tell the others!"

"I'll tell!" Storm raced to the door. She pulled the handle,but it refused to budge.

"I'm not pregnant." Viola raised one hand,and the door immediately double locked itself."Stop it guys,you're freaking us out."

"Wait...you can do magic inside the MegaRobot?" Gibson asked.

"And,last night we also discovered that we can make music,using the normal elemental powers we have." Viola nodded.

"Can I go tell the others?" Olivia cluelessly looked at Viola.  
"Please,PLEEEAAASSSEEE?!"

"There's nothing to tell,Olivia. Everyone,please keep you mouth shut. I don't want this news to reach the boys." She replied."Oh,and one more thing,today we have our regular check-up,please meet in MedBay,along with the others,thank you."

The girls groaned.

"Vi,I don't need check up,I'm fine!" Olivia whined.

"You may be,but it's a regular MegaForce thing,so you better come. Plus,whoever comes for the check up,gets a cookie."

Olivia's eyes lit up.

"A double chocolate chip cookie?"

"I'll get you a chunkie." Viola winked.

"YYYAYYYAY!" Olivia whooped.

"What's a chunkie?" Whispered Gibson to Viola.



"Just something I make."

\* \* \*

><p>"Okay,you're fine..." Viola let go of Olivia's hand,and she handed a chunkie to Olivia. Olivia squealed and hugged Viola.<p>

"Thanks a lot sis!"

Viola smiled as her sister ran out of the room taking the whole jar of Chunkies.

"What the-?!" She looked at the table where the jar of cookies stood a few moments ago."She took the whole jar!"

"Just get it quickly over with,Gibby gal." Fire blindfolded his eyes."Don't make it long and painful."

"It is just a scan,Firey."

"A) don't call me that. B) you could shove acid down my throat,which could make me dumb for lifelong."

"As much as the offer is tempting,I would probably prefer not to do it." She replied,typing in something on a holographic keyboard.

"Well,she wouldn't,but I would if you don't shut up and let her do the scan." Gibson threatened Fire as he let Sprx out of his chair."You are not good to go,Sprx. There are a lot of viruses in your system that can't be removed."

"Lemme guess,you're gonna split open my head and take it out or somethin'?"

"Let me name some: flirting,pervverted talk,irritating people,childishness,boasting,ego and things like that."

Gibson turned his serious face to Viola who was looking at him. No sooner they saw each other,they fell into fits of laughter.

"Joke...of...the century!" Viola giggled.

"Ha Ha ha,Gibby. It was so funny I forgot how to laugh." Fire rolled his eyes.

"And if you didn't know what that was..." Sprx stuck his tongue out..."That was sarcasm."

"Fire,you're done. You have the same viruses as Sprx,try to change them next time,okay?"

Viola opened the straps up to let Fire go. Fire stuck his tongue out at Viola as he got up. She rolled her eyes.

"So,Vi,We're done,right?" Gibson asked,stretching.



"Yup, everybody done."

"Wait, how come you both don't get a check up?" Sprx pointed at Gibson and Viola. They looked at each other and shrugged.

"Possibly because we don't need one?" Gibson shrugged again, walking towards his book shelf.

"Hey, you're a robot monkey too, then why don't you need one?" Sprx asked, smirking.

"Because we know how to keep away from diseases and that sort." Viola answered. "Sparky getting into science?"

"So you're saying Antauri and Tara don't know how to keep away from diseases and that sort?"

Both the lavender and blue scientist sighed out of irritation. Gibson looked at Sprx.

"Sprx, I really need to talk something private with Viola, so if you could talk about your conspiracy theories a little later, it would be a lot helpful, you know?"

Viola looked at Gibson to see if he was lying, but he looked straightward and honest.

"PRINCESS MYALIS~!" Somebody sang out.

"Oh, here we go with the princess crap again!" She banged her fist on the table. "It's seriously getting on my nerves!"

Gibson sighed.

"Actually, Vi, can I just talk to you for a moment?"

"PRINCESS~!" Someone sang again. Viola smacked her forehead and sighed heavily.

"I'll just be back in the tiniest of moments..." She smiled. "...I'll go tell them..."

She murmured and grumbled as she headed out of the room. Sprx and Fire ran out of the room as well, and Gibson stood there, sighing and looking sadly at the floor.

But moments later, his expression turned. Viola skipped into the room, with a big smile scrawled across her face, in her human form.

"Why do I have a feeling that you like a being a princess now?" Gibson groaned.

"Get dressed, Gibby boy!" She said happily as she grabbed a two piece swim suit. "We're are going to have a..."

"...Party." Gibson shook his head like a disapproving parent while telling that.

"exACTLY!"



"And you're going to turn up half naked again."

She rolled her eyes at him as she tried the dress on in the mirror.

"I was just kidding! You look great in those."

"Blue, fluorescent pink, red or lavender?" She asked, holding all four of them close to her at once.

"Uh..."

"Or green, orange, purple, white, cerulean blue-"

"What's the difference between cerulean and normal blue?" Gibson scratched his head.

"Well, I had one bikini that had all the different blues on it, and one is a colour of cerulean blue. It is a colour term that may be applied to certain colours with the hue hanging roughly between blue and Cyan, overlapping the both. It also largely overlaps azure and sky blue, although cerulean is dimmer."

"Oh...right." Gibson looked at his girlfriend with one eye, not understanding what she just said

"Gibby not understanding something?" She held a white bikini top and a dark blue bottom. "Never mind, I'll explain you later. Now LET'S GET DRESSING!"

\* \* \*

><p>Me:I can't write properly!<p>

Jessica:Why?

Me:Because my mind is numbed from what just happened!

Jessica:And what is it?

Me:I finished my exams!

Jessica:Pssh.

Me:And finally baked a proper muffin.

Jessica:Psh.

Me:And successfully solved a sum I've been finding so hard to solve!

Jessica:I can definitely see why you're so dumb.

Me:AND...AND...A GUY ACTUALLY FLIRTED WITH ME!

Jessica:\*eyes pops out, roll down the floor and she dies\*

Me:And...I didn't know what to do, and mostly I wanted to slap him, so I...



Jessica:IMMA GUNNA GO KNEE THE GUY BETWEEN THE LEGS SO HE'S NEVER GUNNA COME HEAR YOU AGAIN! WHO IS THE BITCH THAT MADE YOU CRY?!

Me:\*whispers in her ears\*

Jessica:Him!

Me:Yes,him.

Jessica: HIM?

Me:YES!

Jessica:HIM?!

Me:YES,IT'S HIM!

Jessica:\*Loads gun,takes armour and all military stuff\*

Me:Jess?

Jessica: This means war. IMMA NOT LETTIN LEXI GO WITHOUT A FIGHT! COME AND HIT ME WITH THE BEST SHOT! I'LL FIND YOU,PUMMEL YOU-

Me:\*sigh\* R&R everyone!

## 18. Chapter 18

Me:HIYA! Warning:Consists of Hindi songs,and a fight. I also don't own these monkeys. I only own Arenya,and the habitants and the princesses in it.

\* \* \*

><p>"WOO HOO!" Viola screamed as she rushed towards the crowd which stood in the beach. Nova,Tara,Olivia and Storm had changed to their human forms as well,in their bikinis,and rushing towards the crowd. The huge crowd parted for them to climb onto the high podium and for them to wave like pop stars.<p>

"You monkeys ready to go head over tails?" Yelled the monkey handling the music.

The crowd was intensely cheering and yelling.

"We have Princess Aqualis for our songs! Go princess!" Yelled the monkey.

Olivia's face turned into surprise and shock and she looked like,'Who,me?'.

"Let's hear it!" The monkey threw the green haired human a mic. She smiled boldly.

\* \* \*



><p>For her song,<p>

Search "Balam Pichkari-Deepika Padukone" On YouTube. Make sure to watch the video and not the lyrics.

\* \* \*

><p>Balam Pichkari Lyrics<p>

Balam pichkari jo tune mujhe maari

>Toh bole re zamana kharabi ho gayi<br>Mere ang raja, jo tera rang laga

>Toh seedhi-saadi chhori sharabi ho gayi<p>

Itna maza, kyun aa raha hai

>Tune hawa mein bhaang milaya<p>

Itna maza, kyun aa raha hai

>Tune hawa mein bhaang milaya<br>Dugna nasha, kyun ho raha hai

>Aankhon se meetha tune khilaya<p>

Ho teri malmal ki kurti gulabi ho gayi

>Manchali chaal kaise nawaabi ho gayi, toh?<p>

Balam pichkari jo tune mujhe maari

>Toh seedhi saadi chhori sharaabi ho gayi<br>Haa Jeans pahen ke jo tune maara thumka

>Toh lattoo padosan ki bhabhi ho gayi (x2)<p>

Teri kalaai hai, haathon mein aayi hai

>Maine maroda toh lagti malaai hai<p>

Mehenga padega ye chaska malaai ka

>Upvaas karne mein teri bhalai hai<p>

Ho bindiya teri mehtaabi ho gayi

>Dil ke armaanon mein behisaabi ho gayi<p>

Balam pichkari jo tune mujhe maari

>Toh seedhi saadi chhori sharaabi ho gayi<br>Haa Jeans pahen ke jo tune maara thumka

>Toh lattoo padosan ki bhabhi ho gayi (x2)<p>

Kyun 'no-vacancy' ki, hothon pe gaali hai

>Jabki tere dil ka kamra toh khaali hai<br>(kamra toh khaali haiâ€|)

Mujhko pata hai re

>Kya chahata hai tu<br>Boli bhajan teri

>Neeyat Qawwali hai<p>

Zulmi ye haazir-jawaabi ho gayi

>Tu toh har taale ki aaj chaabi ho gayi, toh?<p>

Balam pichkari jo tune mujhe maari

>Toh seedhi saadi chhori sharaabi ho gayi<br>Haa, Jeans pahen ke jo tune maara thumka

>Toh lattoo padosan ki bhabhi ho gayi (x2)<p>



Haan, bole re zamana kharabi ho gayi  
>Haan, bole re zamana kharabi ho gayiâ€|<p>

\* \* \*

><p>the guy in focus is Otto and the girl in focus is Olivia!<p>

\* \* \*

><p>"WOOTCHA, THAT WAS A HOT ONE! YO THAT'S A WAY TO START A PARTY!" The beach went wild.<p>

Olivia, smiling and panting, covered with colour powders from top to bottom, whooped loudly as she clapped hands for herself.

And the rest of the evening went joyously for both the teams, and even Gibson thought that parties weren't a bad thing. He almost felt happy for a moment, but the thought of what Ko and the queens had told him privately sunk his heart back. He wasn't sure how to break it  
Viola...

\* \* \*

><p>"That was something else! I just literally love it on Arenya here!" Viola squealed.<p>

"Actually-

"Won't it be nice if we could settle down here, and just...totally forget about all the SK thing?"

"No, Of course not!-"

"I was just kidding, who would relax when there are people to be saved? Anyway-"

" listen to me for a second, I really need to talk to you about this." Gibson couldn't hold it anymore, he just HAD to tell her.

Viola stared at him for a moment before nodding her head,

"Okay. Is it good or bad?"

"It depends."

"Depends on what?" She furrowed one brow, smiling half heartedly.

"It's time, Gibson. Did you tell the princess yet?" Ko stepped into the room, with two soldiers behind him.

"Uh...Tell what?" Viola stuttered, quite alarmed at Ko entering the robot without anyone's knowledge. "What is he talking about, Gibson?"

"Get him. I'll tell her." Ko motioned the guards. "I gave him time to break the truth to you slowly, but he decided to do it the hard way and break the truth to you painfully and hardly."



"W-What truth?! What are you talking about,Ko?!" Viola asked,her voice quivering a little. She looked panicked as the two monkeys inserted a syringe into Gibson's vein. He stood with his head bent low and didn't retort."Wh-What are you doing to him?!"

"Ah,that. You cannot be with him anymore." Ko looked calmly at the two monkeys."It will be only for another two more hours."

"What?! What two more hours?!"

"The last two hours," Ko paused,his eyes meeting hers,"The last two hours he will remember you. Then,you are wiped away from his memory,and so will he from your memory. This way,we can make amends and make Arenya back to normal."

"Ko..."Her eyes welled up with tears."What...why are you doing this?"

Gibson body lifelessly fell to the floor,and she gasped and sat down next to him,clutching the sides of his head.

"G-Gibson,please,make it through-"

"I won't." Gibson said firmly,his eyes grazing over with hers.

"What?" She whispered,disbelieving.

"I won't. It's your life,and you are not allowed to share it with me. It brings wrong to you to let me walk in your path. And I did,so I no longer must do it,so I'm...I won't and I can't remember you anymore. Please,live your life. Forget me. I never knew you,and you never knew me. We never existed in each other's worlds."

"I don't care it's not allowed! I wish to share my path with you,and that's what I do! I only live my life when I'm with you. I don't know who I am if I don't know who you are. If we didn't exist in each other's worlds,then the worlds were never there. And our worlds were intertwined that I can never forget ,stay with me!"

"Ah,beautiful,young love." Ko sneered."look at that,she's watching while his memory fades. Probably till his body fades away -Ha!"

"If that happens I wish I would fade away too! I don't care I'm a princess! I don't care I have a kingdom to rule!" She yelled."The only person I will love and mate is with him! Darn that bastard Dusk!"

"You shouldn't speak like that about your future husband,Princess."

"What am I so worth of? Why does everyone want me,and torture me? Can't I ever live normally once in my life?!" She held Gibson's face close to her as she helplessly yelled at Ko. But she felt even more confused when Ko nodded for no reason. She turned around,and heard Gibson say something weakly,trying his best to warn her of something.

Something stung on the back of her arm. She turned back to see the



guard removing the needle from her arm.

Dizzy.

\_"Must..not...lose...consciousness...Gibs...Gibson..."\_

Her eyelids became heavy and she slowly was drained of consciousness.

It was dark.

\* \* \*

><p>Me:Done! This is the last chap-<p>

Jessica: WHAT!

Me: Relax,Jess. This is the last chap-

Viola: OH NO,YOU AREN'T SEPARATIN' US AGAIN!\*Tackles me to the ground\*

Me:SHEESH,GIRLFRIENDS!\*Pushes Vi\* Relax! I was gunna tell that this is the last chapter I will update till I finish my exams! Once the PET examinations are done,H-O-L-I-D-A-Y-S!  
YYYYAAAAAYYYYYY!

Viola&Gibson:Phew. R&R!

## 19. Chapter 19

Me:So...this chapter takes place after two months,after Gibson was dragged off from the lab and both the monkeys don't remember each other. The others persuade Viola to remember,but she never even gives into the idea of being in a team. They are super surprised to see that her room,lab and photos had all disappeared,like...like she never existed. And Gibson's room or lab doesn't exist either. He is chained away in a cell... The team doesn't know what to do and comes to a complete standstill...

Jessica:Sheesh,don't tell the entire storyline,genius. Actually, I better read that again, I didn't even understand it.

Me:Okay.

Jessica:Sheesh.

Me:Um...Meow?

Jessica:\*smacks forehead\*Only I can be annoying dumbo! R&R everyone!

\* \* \*

><p>"But we're telling you,you WERE! We don't know how you forgot your own boyfriend." Storm stuffed a sandwich into her mouth.<p>



"Oh,Bah,Megha. \*\_I\_\* had a boyfriend?"She laughed a little."Did you hit your head?"

"No,but maybe you did. Ko dragged Gibson to somewhere and you were out cold on your bed. You were part of our team,Viola-er-Myalis,and you both were such a cute couple!"

"Duh! Me?Boyfriend? Nobody would do that,cause I'm the nerdy,wordy princess! Even if someone did,I would NEVER EVER accept it. Only the Council chooses the mate for me." Myalis shrugged as she ate a bowl of green goo which was the usual monkey breakfast at the forest. Olivia turned greener than she was.

"Yes,that's right,my child. The Council chooses for our favourite,beautiful princess." Ko patted her shoulder encouragingly.

Myalis showed her pearly,white teeth with her dazzling little smile,and the queens immediately 'aww'ed her.

"I have no idea how we're gonna convince the queens and Viola that they aren't themselves." Nova shook her head as the guys shook their heads as well.

"How about we go check wether Gibson remembers her first? He's still in dungeons,but I persuaded mother to put him in a regular cell. So that should give us some time now." Maya calculated.

"Alrighito. But only the girls are allowed down there,right?" Sprx asked."Well,you guys are the princesses and we are just the citizens,so we're not allowed,right?"

"Maybe. I'll ask mom." Nova said.

"Actually,where is Chiro and Krysta?" Antauri asked,a little alarmed.

"Last time I saw them,they were having the time of their lives,going swimming,eating from the buffet halls,playing,and learning all the monkey culture." Said Fire.

"That's that,then. We'll search for-"Olivia was interrupted.

"What's with the hush-hush whisper,guys? Tell me,tell me!" Myalis squealed.

"Uh...we were just thinking of going down to the cells,you know,to see all the prisoners." Olivia smiled fakely.

"And what's so interesting about that?" Myalis raised a brow,looking confused.

" looking around,need to know the kingdom!" Maya nodded.

"But Myalis will not be joining you,she will be training with me...in the north wing of the palace after breakfast. If you will,princess?" Ko asked.

"Oh,of course! I can't wait to get started after so many days!" She



said,excited.

"But..."Olivia looked deep in to Ko's eyes..."...Just a few minutes,can't she?"

Ko was flustered at the thought of Viola visiting the dungeons and the cells,especially with one prisoner he did not want her to see.

"A princess must never neglect her daily schedule and duties! No,Aqualis,she cannot come. If you want to go,you may,but Myalis never will."

Ko turned around,trying to keep his cool,and walked out of the dining room. The queens looked uncomfortable.

"What's wrong,auntie?" Myalis asked,looking at the queen's uncomfortable faces now.

"Oh! Nothing dear,just..." Sathara laughed to cover up her voice going low.

"Okay,if something's not bothering you." Myalis raised up one hand to telepathically fill a glass with water and handed the glass to her aunt.

"If you will excuse us,All the boys and the girls,excluding...Myalis,will have to leave the room,please." Olivia cleared her throat suddenly,causing Myalis to look at her.

"Why? Where are you going?" She asked,catching ahold of Olivia's hand as Olivia got down her chair.

"Well,you have training,and we're free,so I'm just minding my business." She said sternly,glaring stone-hard at Myalis. Myalis looked shocked and felt bad for a moment before letting go of her sister's hand,never replying.

She nodded her head,snapping slowly from her daze. What was wrong with her sister?

\* \* \*

><p>"Maybe you shouldn't have been so harsh with her. She looked a little hurt and lost for a second when you did that." Otto reasoned as he and Olivia shone the way in the dark pathway leading to where the prisoners were kept. The monkey team followed behind them silently,listening to their conversation.<p>

"Yeah,but that is just starting to get on my nerves,and I couldn't help it,and now I feel bad for doing that." Olivia shrugged."I'll apologise once she is back to her senses!" She banged her fist angrily to the wall near by,causing it to crack.

"Hey,hey,relax,Olly! She'll be alright,and so will Gibson,and we'll all get out of this crazy planet." Sprx calmed her,and Nova put her hand on Olivia's shoulder as Olivia hung her head.

"It wasn't her fault they forgot each other anyway. According to the



security camera at the door,Ko entered the Super Robot,and the other footage a little later reveals that he was dragging Gibson's body away." Antauri stated.

"Why don't we have security cameras inside the Super Robot? We could've got to the bottom of this by now if we did!" Storm groaned.

"Inside rooms could be invading privacy." Maya noted.

"And a good way for blackmail stuff." Fire smirked."I wonder if Storm has her closet in her room,I'll make sure to fix a camera there..."

A loud whack echoed the room,and Fire held one of his cheeks,winking flirtaliciously at Nova and Storm. Storm looked redder than ever,as she marched up to Fire and he got ready to receive a second round of whacking. But she just hissed angrily and walked back to Nova,who was trying hard not to smile.

"Good one,bro!" Sprx high-fived.

"Hehe..."Fire chuckled."All your lines,bro,all your lines...it works!"

"Found Gibby...and he is not so Gibby any more,I'll say." Olivia leaned into one hip,looking into a cell. All the others peeked into the cell. They all winced at the sight before them,covered in blood and wounds and scars like he went into a single-monkey war.

"Ooh,Gibson!" Nova winced,reaching out her the bars between them zapped her,and she stumbled back."Ah!"

"Nova!" Storm supported her from falling back,and held her up.

"WHY THAT B\*\*\*H KO DID ANYTHING-" Nova cursed loudly while transforming into her fists and walking angrily at the bars. The monkey team closed their eyes as dust and broken debris fell near them moments later.

"I'll teach him not to mess with anyone I know." She muttered as she changed back into her normal hands. "Gibson?" She gently touched his cheek,her voice changing from 'I'll kill you' to 'I really care for you' in a matter of moments.

He was chained and lifeless against the walls,and the cell reeked of blood,like he was beaten to his end. At least,that's what he looked like. Dead.

"Gibson. I'm... here. It's me,Nova."

He painfully stirred and grunted,and chains rattled.

"What did they do to you?"

He grumbled something.

"Huh?"



He grumbled something again;at least,he tried to-and ended up coughing up blood,and hanging his head again. The rattling of the chains stopped.

"Alright,we need to get you to the MedBay. Now."

\* \* \*

><p>It had been four days since Ginson had come to the MedBay,but he was still exhausted from what he had experienced and couldn't talk. Nova sat by him whenever she could and tried to get him to talk. Sometimes Sprx accompanied her,and they would try,but he used to stare at them blankly as if he never understood what they were speaking.<p>

"I..."He uttered,while Nova stared at the floor after several desperate attempts to get him to talk to her. Her head sharply snapped up at him. He paused.

"Yes-Tell me." Nova looked at him encouragingly."I'm not here to harm you,if you don't remember."

"I...lost my entire family,in that war...between the elves and the monkeys...And I have been chained in the wall the next thing..." He coughed dryly.

"What?! You...You had a family?" Nova looked in disbelief. "The boys told me you couldn't find any of your relations by the Oracle...I wanted to talk to you about it,but I never got the chance."

Gibson looked confused,and Nova sensed it. This was the way Viola had reacted and she now felt like it wasn't a coincidence that both of them lost their memories. Ko. He had some role in this. An evil role.

"Anyway,j-just tell me." She stuttered.

With a big sigh,he nodded.

\* \* \*

><p><em>I was a 6 year old normal monkey,except I wasn't normal at all. I loved to wonder about what would happen,why it would happen,what for it would happen and all that. Every one of my questions had a 'Why?' 'What?' 'When?' 'How?' And it irritated my parents,family and everyone.<em>

\_They used to go hunting for fruits,and my elder brothers and sisters used to go in search of their mates,or help my parents.\_

\_But my parents refused to let me out,due to all my questions,other monkeys,my neighbours used to ask if I was having something wrong in my head and recommended my parents to visit various doctors,magicians etc.\_

\_But my father was completely against anything like that and said he wouldn't waste his time on a young one like me. I was heartbroken but I knew my family still loved me and I loved them with all my heart. I tried my best to change myself,but I should've known it was fruitless.\_



\_My nature could not be changed and as I grew,I wrapped myself with my loneliness,scared to annoy anyone and hurt my heart again.I spent my time alone,from anyone,and tried to find out things by myself.\_

\_It was one evening when I saw Princess Myalis. She had ways been described as the one who was wise,and loved new things. I craved to meet her,for I had wondered about wether she was a person who was like me. She was reciting the process of how a flower becomes into a fruit,and the other Princesses were looking bored. Of course it filled one of my many curiosities,but it was not enough.I wanted to know more.\_

\_So I made sure to come to by the ravine where the Princess used to stand everyday and explain patiently to my waiting mind. I wished what I would do if I was in her place.\_

\_Due to all this,I had forgotten that I had come of age to get myself a mate;and my father was very against it and wanted me to find one ask quick as possible. I refused. I did not want a mate as it is just a distraction,and possibly would not agree with me following a female everyday after marriage.\_

\_He was furious,and he refused to speak with me,and my entire family left into the war,except me. All bachelor monkeys were to be left into the Pit of Time so that if the empire was destroyed,we could all become young ones again and reproduce to flourish the empire. But before I could reach the pit,something or somebody grabbed me,and I was pulled back. Something hit my head hard,and I lost consciousness. The last thing I saw was Princess Aqualis and Myalis jumping into save me.\_

\_I finally got to be near the person I wanted to be with,but with my luck,only for a few moments. I smiled as I drifted into darkness.\_

\* \* \*

><p>Aaaannnd,you may all proceed to pelt me with rotten eggs,tomatoes and moldy cheese.<p>

## 20. Chapter 20

Hiya!

I don't own SRMTHFG,R&R...wait,I just need to clarify one doubt a person PMed me,and he wanted to be anonymous. Here was his question:

\*\*\_1) If Viola asked "I can't wait to get started after a long time!" Then why isn't she remembering what happened this much time?\_\*\*

Well,both Viola and Gibson,as in last chapter's end when Gibson narrates what happened of what he remembers,he says something called 'Pit of Time'. They both remember nothing except falling into the pit and nothing of their adventures with their teams. They both only remember their previous life and who they were,and nothing of this life.



And one more from another person:

\*\*\_2) The story plot is getting more and more confusing! Truths, lies and traitors whom I don't know whether we can believe. There's nothing wrong with\_\*\* ththate\*\*\_ plot,but it is just...so complicated. Where did elves come from in the beginning and then in the war in the last chap? Why did they kidnap Viola? Why do they want a war? Why? I just have a big bunch of questions. Else I'm gonna die of curiosity.\_\*\*

Okay,girlfriend,I'll tell you one thing first! CHILL! Dont stress too much about what's going to happen! You'll know everything in time. I'll update...in the hols. I'm the only girl in class who chose the PET exam,so there,I need to go to school.

Jessica: Everyone needs to go to school

Me: Shuddup dude, I'm trying.

Jessica: Whatev.

3)\*\*\_ How are some monkeys (like Ioway) have pink fur and stuff like that and some monkeys are described like the monkey teams?\_\*\*

That...is a little thing I forgot to mention at the beginning,that some monkeys are cybernetic,and some were completely organic,like the queens. When the Alchemist and the Emperisict came to this planet,they made some monkeys cybernetic. But before they could work on others,they got the monkeys and let back to Shuggazoom.

Jessica: Dude, didn't you say that some person had just ONE doubt?

Me: Shuddup dude, I'm trying.

Jessica: Whatev.

\*\*\_4) How come Gibson and Viola are not brothers and sisters if both their fathers are the same guy Nawaik? Like,Nawaik and Arcanis were Viola's parents,and Nawaik and someone else was Gibby's parents,according to the oracle.\_\*\*

I knew a question would come like this,so I had answers already :D

Time,dear reader,time shall reveal all the mysteries of thou's young mind. Have patience,and all good things will come.

AND NO JESSICA,YOU DON'T TRY TA HACK INTO MAH SECRET SUPPLY OF CANDAYS!

Jessica:\*She tries to get her head out of the candy box,but it's stuck and she bangs her head everywhere\*

me:Oh dear...R&R everyone...

\* \* \*



><p>"I still don't understand...what is the relation between the elves,Nawaik,Viola and Gibson?" Storm asked,rubbing her temples."This would take a genius to solve..."<p>

"Where are the team geniuses when we need them?" Sprx banged his head as he rewired something.

"Busy being a somebody and a nobody." Nova shrugged."I just feel so bad for Gibson..."

"I know. That dude's life is a sad story." Fire said lazily,spinning around in his chair.

"If we could just get Vi out of the palace,and at least let her look at Gibby here,any changes can we expect?" Olivia asked.

"Easier said than done,Olly. The palace is surrounded with hundreds of soldiers and if one spots Gibby,all of us are dead. And Vi can't get out of the palace. Even if she does,I bet that Ko and an army will be right under her hair." Otto replied.

"This is impossible to do!" Storm moaned."Where are Chiro and Krysta?"

As if to respond her,the communicator on Antauri's meditating figured beeped,snapping him and Tara out of their trances.

"Hey Antauri..." Chiro's voice chirped happily."I hope everything's going well with the being princesses there,coz-"

"What is it,Chiro?"

"Well,me and Krysta sorta decided to-"

"OH EM GEEEEEEEEEE! DON'T TELL ME YOU BOTH ARE IN A RELATIONSHIP! KRYSTA IS ELDER THAN YOU!" Olivia screamed.

"GAH,NO! I have a girlfriend back on Shuggazoom for heaven's sake!" Chiro said,shocked,with Krysta laughing in the background.

"Oh,for love of Veran...what is it,Chiro?" Antauri grew irritated.

"Well,we decided to sort of extend our vacation for a few more days if you guys are okay with it..."

"Wait,vacation?" Tara sounded confused.

"Yeah! Didn't Gibson tell you guys?" Chiro said cheerfully.

"And I told Viola! Didn't they tell you guys?" Krysta said in the background.

All the monkey team members became silent for a moment,wether or not to tell this new development to their leaders.

"And we got a call from Viola the other day,and she was speaking so drunk,that night! Were you guys having a party?" Krysta giggled.



Sprx and Fire chuckled at that memory.

"And...she also...we think...forgot to switch off her communicator that night..." Krysta hesitated to speak after that.

"Not a big thing, anyway...but how did you know?" Olivia asked.

"Um...she just sounded really...\_busy with Gibson \_that night...heh...heh...the sounds were practically transmitted there..." Chiro chuckled.

Sprx and Fire looked at each other with such big eyes...that Nova thought they were gunna fall off.

"NO WAY THEY-" Nova slapped Sprx.

"They...they..." Fire pretended to faint.

The girls kept quiet, as they already knew. Even Antauri looked surprised, with one of his eyebrows raised in concern.

Otto looked confused.

"So what if she was working on some important project with Gibson? You guys don't over act!" He smiled goofily, looking weird at everyone.

Everyone sweat-dropped. Nova smiled fakely, wondering what to do.

"Uh...Otto." Olivia tugged his arm.

"What?" He asked innocently, blinking.

She whispered into his ear and eyes grew wide.

"Oh, THAT?!" Otto squealed. "SWEET MOTHER OF MONKEY MILK, GIBSON DID WHAT?!"

\* \* \*

><p>The boys remained at the Super Robot with Gibson in the MedBay, and girls were hurrying through the halls of the Arenyan palace, whispering hush-hush words of their plan if the queens, Ko, Dusk or Viola was anywhere.<p>

"Ah! There you girls are! Where have you been? For 3 days you missed your practise sessions, your meditation lessons, your EVERYTHING! As princesses, you must stick to the proper schedule, and be disciplined and obedient." Tanja said strictly, slightly put off by their absence.

"Sorry, mother. It won't happen again. Guess we need to get to know our surroundings a bit." Storm smiled apologetically, giving her most sorry face.

"Oh love, but there is something we all need to talk about...after your training session. Now hurry along, and catch up with Ko for your practise."



"How long will it be for?" Nova asked.

"About 4-5 hours. Why?"

The girls were shocked and gasped to one another.

"We...We will be there in a few minutes,mother. You go on." Storm said.

"Okay,don't keep me waiting." Said Queen Tanja as she walked away.

The girls kept smiling innocently(but they looked more like goofs) till the queen was completely out of sight and out of the corridor. All the girls sighed of relief after the queen turned and was gone.

"Phew. Alright,one of us go get Viola-" Olivia said.

"But how do we convince the guards to let her out?" Nova asked."According to the guards speaking outside,they were telling that Ko had ordered them to not allow Viola outside under any circumstances..."

"We'll tell them that all the princesses are going on a girls day out? And no one is to follow since it's an all girls day?" Olivia shrugged.

"Not exactly the brightest crayon in the box,but it's the one we've got on the loop now. Mother would get cross if we went for training late." Storm reminded.

"Crap,I keep forgetting about that..."

\* \* \*

><p>"I...am...wiped...out..." Olivia made the time out symbol as Viola forced her to the ground, a flame of fire inches away from her face. Viola smiled and lowered her Element,giving a hand for Olivia to get up.<p>

"Very good,Myalis. You have shown tremendous improvement. But the other princess will require a bit of coaching will catch up with you,yes?" Ko clapped his hands proudly,watching Viola.

"Oh! May I help them?" Viola asked,excited.

"Of course you may. They will require all the help they can get,and if all of you maintain this progress,you will be up to the top in no time." Ko said warmly,and for a few minutes,the girls forgot their anger towards him.

They were all sweaty and exhausted from all the training,and were hungry like a pack of wolves.

"Mom,can we go have lunch?" Nova whined."I'm hungry!"

"A princess does not whine! She requests what she wants,POLITELY!" Sathara scolded.



Nova growled to herself.

"A PRINCESS DOES NOT GROWL!" Her mother warned again.

Nova slumped next to her giggling friends, amused at the conversation between mother and daughter.

"And a princess sits gracefully. She does not collapse, slump or jump." Myalis said politely.

Nova face palmed.

"And she does not exhibit any movements to show she is irritated." Myalis said again, giggling even more.

Irritated Nova, trying her best not to show it, stood up straight, smiled and walked up to one of the guards,

"Please bring the lunch for us, over here."

The guard made a gesture and walked off.

"But before having lunch, we must all have a bath. We are all sweaty, and that is not good." Myalis said seriously. The queens nodded in agreement.

\* \* \*

><p>"Done for the day!" Viola sang. "You girls having anything in mind to do? I'm bored."<p>

"Hey, Mya?" Nova made a nickname.

"Yes?"

"Remember the Team we were all talking about? And you had a boyfriend and stuff?" Nova asked.

"Oh, that crazy story? Did you finally realise it wasn't true?" She laughed.

"Actually, we were just wondering...if...if...you want to come and see the rest of them, and the robot you used to live in...and things like that?" Tara asked.

"Maya, not you too! It's not true!" Viola shook her head.

"V-Myalis, if we show you, will you believe us?" Olivia asked, all of them, crooning over Viola in such a way she felt creeped out.

"O-Okay. If you say so. But I have to ask Ko first, he must agree..." Viola said thoughtfully.

"Um...we will ask him?" Storm lied. "You go on ahead with Nayani and Aqualis, and Maya and I will ask him and be right behind ya guys, okay?"



"Oh,okay!" Viola said happily.

\* \* \*

><p>Five girls happily skipped through the enchanting forests of Arenya,four of them keeping a close eye for Ko and guards.<p>

"So...you guys liked anybody? You know,on the Team?" Viola asked,recieving blushes from everyone.

"I love Otto,we're already a couple,count me out." Olivia shrugged.

"Wow. Nayani?"Viola raised an eyebrow. Storm turned even redder,and she shook her head.

" no one. Nothing." Her blush started to recede,but her face still looked as embarrassed.

"You're lying." Viola winked."Megha?"

Nova managed to prevent any blushes,but she was turning all foggy-headed and her heart was doing somersaults.

"Uhm...yes..."

"Now you're a brave monkey!" Viola cheered."Who?"

"Uh...um...Sprx."

Viola looked genuinely shocked,but though she did not express it,it was clearly written over her face. Princesses are too self controlled to express their emotions.

"Should've seen that coming." Viola giggled."You and Sprx were so close during the childhood days...but after the Pit of Time you have changed..."

"Now both of them only squabble and fight 24/7, but we all know they both have more than crushes on each other..." Olivia teased,and Nova playfully nudged her.

Only Tara remained quiet,and she didn't know what to reply for this question.

This was a question she long-held in her mind. What was going to be her reply?

Did she really love Antauri?

Or is it just a fake,two-month nightmare where she held the confusion of liking her best friend?

\_You love him...\_

No,I don't.



\_Of course you do. How long are you going to pretend to ponder over a topic that can't be changed? Maybe it is postponed, but not avoided. Reality, stay with it. Don't get too high in the sky, getting down will be hard. And painful.\_

I'll...I actually don't know...wether I **\*\*Love\*\*** him. I...

"So, Maya? Anyone?" Viola asked, with three giggly girls behind her.

"Um..." She bit her lip. "I sort of...don't know, actually."

"Oh come on! Every girl wonders wether the guy she likes likes her back or not!" Olivia stuck out her tongue.

"No, not that..." Tara sighed. "I don't even know wether I love him or not..."

A hushed silence fell on all the girls as Tara was into a deep thought. They had never seen her so troubled in her entire life.

"Alright! Then you...\_sing \_about him, whatever you feel like. That always helps making your decisions easier!" Viola said cheerfully.

"Meaning?" Tara asked questioningly.

"Oh, for the love of..." She sighed. "Sing whatever comes into your head when you think of him!"

"Well, I feel...sort of nervous, butterfly-ish and insecure when he is around...I want to run out of the room, because I'm afraid I'll make myself look like an idiot in front of him. I keep blushing when there something told about us..."

"Yup, you're down in love hard." Nova crossed her arms seriously.

"And she's gonna die hard if he doesn't accept." Storm went into fits of laughter.

Everyone laughed except Viola.

"Um...was that funny?" Viola asked, scratching her head.

"No. We need to get going actually." Nova said, remembering what was going on first place. An uncomfortable silence went on between the girls as they walked to the huge robot.

\* \* \*

><p>"He..." Nova pointed at the sleeping blue monkey in the MedBay. Viola looked frozen to her spot as she stared at the still figure.<p>

"He...He..." She uttered, unable to hide her shock. "He took all those hurts for me?"

"Yes?!" Olivia nearly screamed.



"He...is so hurt! So many wounds..." She covered her mouth with her hand softly."I'm helping whoever he was to me,though I don't remember and don't know wether I can trust you girls."

She concernedly walked over to the bed,and peered in,where he lay nestled under the covers,his eyes shut and his lips slightly opened.

She took a deep breath,and concentrated,trying to connect her mind with his,so she could help heal all the wounds and hurts.

It had been merely seconds since she had connected,things had been going smoothly-

"AH!" She stumbled back,and the other girls ran over to help her up.

"Vi,you okay?"

"Yes,I'm okay." She groaned,getting up."Who's Vi?"

"Your nickname. Viola? Vi?" Nova crossed her arms.

"Ah,understood." She nodded as she rubbed her head."I'm sure I just felt something there...our Auras connected for a moment before breaking away forcefully,like something was pushing us away from each other..."

"C-Can you try it again?" Nova asked,her hand shuddering as she reached to touch his face.

"My head is hurting,but yes,I will do it." She said determinedly."Poor him,why did he have to do this?"

"Because he loved you! He wanted to keep you safe from that bastard Ko!" Storm yelled,furious.

Viola looked shocked,but nodded.

"Whatever you say." She shrugged."But I'm trying."

So went on her repeated attempts with groans and moans and screams and yells as she painfully tried to overcome the medicine's effects and enter his mind,to help him come back to the reality she was told by her friends she trusted.

To help him come back to the land of the present.

To help him come back to \_her.\_

\* \* \*

><p>"She is trying. It pains me as a sister and a team mate to see her suffering like this..." Tara said silently.<p>

"It will all be over soon. You need to believe they can make it." Antauri said,trying his best to cheer up the 'down'Tara.

Everyone was soon lost in their own world,thinking of their



worries,their curses and angers. The team had never been this down and silent before,and without the murmurs of the two scientists of the Robot,it sounded deafeningly vacant.

They missed their merry laughter when they teased each other,when Sprx and Fire irritated them and fights used to be going on,or during dinner when they used to make goo-goo eyes at each other and end up being teased.

The robot felt lonely without them.

"You know what? I have had enough of this shit." Sprx cursed,and Olivia glared at him."I don't care! I'm still going!"

"Going where?" Nova asked,confused.

"To the palace. And to kill Ko." Sprx gritted as he walked towards his tube.

"Sprx,dude,you mad?" Fire furrowed his eyebrows.

"Yeah,mad angry at Ko,sure." He said,pausing near the tube before he got in.

"Sprx,what are you doing? It's dangerous!" Antauri warned.

"Dangerous for Ko."Sprx replied."He hasn't seen this monkey in his bad side."

"Sprx,please stop it ." Nova uttered lowly.

His face twitched slowly as he turned around. The others were relieved at making Sprx do something they had failed at several attempts.

"Nova,please! It's my brother-"

"He is mine as well,Sprx. So you don't think I would be feeling the same way you do right now?!"

Sprx had been controlling his anger for a while now. But he couldn't,not anymore.

"Well,you know what? At least I was his brother. You,simply tell him that he is your brother. You are not a part of this team,Nova. We all are boys,and you,being the only girl,simply clung onto his back,calling him your brother after he risked his life for you-"

"STOP IT! JUST STOP IT!" She screamed,her pink orbs turning glossy. But she controlled them."I WAS JUST TRYING TO PROTECT YOU,BUT NOW YOU CAN GO DIE AT THE FEET OF THAT BASTARD FOR ALL I CARE!"

"FINE,I WILL,YOU B-"

"SPRX-77!" Antauri yelled,not able to take it anymore. He glanced at his weeping Team mate,Who dropped to the floor like a lifeless corpse,letting out muffled sobs which had been caused by mere words.



Sprx, on the other hand, huffed down his tube, and flew off towards the palace.

"Nova, don't pay any heed to Sprx-" Tara began.

"You know what, I think Sprx was right. I...I just need some time alone." She ran off towards her tube, and once she reached her room, the sound of the door slamming echoed in the robot.

For once, everyone stood in silence. They couldn't speak.

After all, it was hard to speak when the Team is falling apart, one by one at a time...

\* \* \*

><p>Me: Alright people, Alexis is back on the track! All exams done, A new story 'Of Colours and Monkeys' by yours truly (Without Jessica, as she was mad at me for colouring her sandals pink XD) and this new chapter, WOOHOO :D<p>

Anyway, a big, bear hug and thanks to all the people who PMed me their reviews along with their queries.

MUAH!

Plus, I forgot to tell Jessica that her new chap 28 in the PJ story was AWESOME. Wherever that girl goes, she's crazy about blue Coke, blue pancakes and Blue cupcakes.

I wonder if she ate that Blueberry cake I made. It was sitting on the table, cooling down seconds ago.

The house is pretty silent with Jessica, which is bad news. I better go see what that girl is up to...

This is Imaginaeria, signing off after a long time (Don't worry, I'll be back tomorrow!),

\*CLICK\*

## 21. Chapter 21

Alrighto people!

Hold on tight, coz this story is gunna be one heck of a wild ride now!

Why?

COZ JESSICA EEZ HERE!

\*BA-DUM-TSSS\*

(Polite applause, like the one you give after your principal's morning speech)

Suddenly, another girl wearing ripped black jeans and a black and



white croptop saying 'This is who I am,nobody said you had to like it.' with a black ankle boots appears,her hair let loose.

"Hey everyone,gotta bounce!"She saluted with two fingers and walked off the stage,typing rapidly in her tab.

\*TWANG-TWAAANG\*

(Crowd goes wild)

One more thing,I don't own SRMTHFG!

This chap is dedicated to all Antauri fangirls/boys!

\* \* \*

><p>Storm sighed.<p>

"I...I think I'll just go check on V-"

A loud scream erupted from the MedBay,lot louder than the previous ones,clearly symbolising that something was wrong.

"-Iola?"Storm ended,and ran swiftly towards the source of the followed close behind her.

\* \* \*

><p>"Oh s\*\*\*!" Fire cursed,looking at the scene in front of them.<p>

Olivia looked aghast at Viola thrown back to the wall so hard, her head was bleeding profusely as she collapsed to the floor slowly,taking deep breaths at a time and whispering something inaudible.

"Get her into a bed for heaven's sake!"Tara yelled,growing nervous by minute."D-Don't just stand there gawking!"

The boys snapped out of their shock and ran to set the bed and get the place ready,too paralysed to speak .The girls raced to help her up and make her feel comfortable.

Tara tried her best not to be panic-stricken,but it was hard not to when you are holding a bleeding person. The blood was pouring out,staining her hand as well as the ground,and Myalis's breathing was getting slower and slower.

"I...know..."She smiled weakly,and those two words lit up Tara's face."We...know..."

Tara smiled,shaking her head,sighing in relief.

"You did good,Myalis-"

"Viola."She corrected."Ms Halley Viola."

Tara smiled again,chuckling lightly,and pushed away stray strands of hair from her two maintained eye contact,not tearing away.



"Tara..."Viola said in a breathy voice.

Her eyes flitted close.

Tara's pupils shrunk.

\* \* \*

><p>"She'll live, just a gash on her head. It 's not so serious, though it damaged the outer part."Tara came out of the lab, removing her gloves."But being a human, she is losing a lot of blood...I'm keeping her on IV, some extra blood just incase. Fire, keep an eye on Gibson, and Olivia, keep a check on Viola."<p>

"While me and Tara will go ahead and make some excuse to the queens for Myalis not coming to the palace."Storm said quickly, before anyone could interrupt.

"Gosh, that's gonna be tough." Olivia shrugged.

"Not when there is an entire planet to roam about, Olly."Storm smirked. Fire eyed her.

"Is that a smirk I see?"He hinted, eyeing Storm.

"Keep your fat nose out of her business, know what happens every time you flirt with her."Olivia warned.

"She is one typical hot tomboy I'd date. If I could."

Storm hightailed his flirty comments and carried on walking with Tara, towards the exit.

\* \* \*

><p>~~~~~Gibson's dream~~~~~<p>

\_"P-Princess M-Myalis!" Poor Gibson stuttered, too nervous to meet a royal person up close.\_

\_"No, not anymore. Don't you remember yet? I just overcame the effects of the medicine...why can't you?" She asked, standing exactly face-to-face with him.\_

\_"Remember what, princess?"He asked meekly, blinking his eyes in a confused manner.\_

\_"Please...just...just call me Viola...I'm starting to feel weird."She shuddered.\_

\_"Princess-er-Viola, we're communicating using telepathy, why are you feeling cold? Are you sick physically?"He asked, genuinely concerned.\_

\_"No, it's not what we need to talk ...You need to remember...how do I make you remember?"She asked.\_

\_"I don't really...know...or understand what I need to



remember."Gibson twisted his face into a confused one,careful not to offend the Princess.\_

\_She crossed her arms,and scrunched her eyebrows deep in thought.\_

\_She could sense the medicine's effect trying to pull their auras away,and it was starting to painfully sting in the back of her head,but she did not show looked down to see Gibson drawing three hexagons,and finally joined the common open side of the Hexagons using dotted lines. He drew line indicating 'NCH3' and one more for 'CH3O'.\_

\_'Hydrocodone!'The answer beeped into her mind immediately.'That's the structure for Hydrocodone!'\_

\_"What are you drawing?"She asked,surprised that even though he had forgot anything,and as far as she knew,they hadn't developed any chemical formulas in Arenya yet.\_

\_"I...don't know,your majesty...it 's like something's...controlling me.I just can't stop."He answered.\_

\_Her eyes grew wide with realisation.\_

\_Like how Gibson,who loved her,forgot the innocent Arenyan Gibson.\_

\_Now it's the complete opposite.\_

\_The innocent,Arenyan Gibson who looked up to her as a Princess rather than a lover,forgot the original Gibson.\_

\_So the original Gibson was still alive, forgotten.\_

\_The original Gibson,though forgotten,is somewhere in the memories of the monkey in front of her,and he must've sensed her pain was the one trying to control this body and gave her sign.\_

\_She flung her arms around the now terrified blue monkey.\_

\_"Y-Your majesty! W-What is wrong?!"He pushed her away,looking fearstruck."T-This is wrong!"\_

\_"You still don't remember?"She asked,raising an eyebrow.\_

\_"I regret to tell you,I don't remember anything!"He exclaimed."I promise by the next ruler of Arenya!"\_

\_"Not even your life...when...we...were..."She intertwined her fingers with his..."...Together?"\_

\_He looked more horrified.\_

\_"WHAT! I...You...me...I'm sorry,but I haven't mated with anyone...p-plus you're the Princess,I'm just an ordinary citizen of Arenya...That is wrong!The council chooses your mate!"\_

\_"Really,Gibson?Really?"She chuckled."Stop pretending."\_



\_"I'm not pretending,Your Majesty!"\_

\_"I can see you're pretending."She huffed.\_

\_"Alright,you got me,How ?"He smiled,holding her back.\_

\_"I know Gibson when I see him,even when you create million clones of yourself,There's no escaping from me!"\_

\_Both proceeded happily to hug,yearning for the lost comfort between the weeks they missed each other.\_

\_But that was where the catch was.\_

\_Smiling faces,expecting hands,kisses to give...\_

\_The monstrous medicine decided to get its revenge now.\_

\_Pulling them forcefully away from each other,when their fingers were barely inches away from each other's grasp,and their faces turned into one of disbelief from happiness.\_

\_Gibson was pulled back into the misty depths of his cold dream once again,and Viola was nowhere in sight.\_

\_"LET GO OF ME! WHERE IS SHE?!"\_

\_As he fought forcefully against the shackles which held him,a tall figure stepped in,chuckling.\_

\_"You thought it would be easy to outwit me,eh?"The voice sneered."You may have got your memories back,but this is exactly what I I can torture you,watch you,till you both are tired of fighting for each other...oh,how much you crave for each other...how you suffer...how...FUN!"\_

\_"SHE'S GOT NOTHING TO DO WITH THIS! LET HER GO!WHAT HAS SHE DONE TO YOU TO MAKE HER SUFFER LIKE THIS?!"\_

\_"Oh,but she has,my little puppet..."\_

\_Gibson bared his fangs,his hands turning into white claws(like Viola's) and easily broke away the shackles.\_

\_"Oh,you say you want to fight?"The figure chuckled darkly.\_

\_"I didn't say."He turned his up his face,his eyes burning glowing like a blue glow in the dark eyes."I'm up for it."\_

\* \* \*

><p>"Gibson,no!...no...don't..."She stirred and groaned in her sleep,and Olivia's head snapped up,in alarm. Fire and Olivia looked at each other,and Fire raced out of the room to call the others.<p>

"Vi?"

As her response,Viola groaned,lifting one hand up to touch her own



face.

"Vi, you want something? A-Are you feeling alright?" Olivia asked, peering into her closed eyelids, fearing the worst. Viola opened her eyes, light fell right into her eyes from the operating lamp above her head, but she didn't even react. She looked directly into the light, not even shielding her eyes from it and looked into it like she was looking at something normal.

But what she didn't see was Olivia gasping big, her arms, finding their way to her mouth, cupping them in a shocked manner, she walked backwards from Viola's bed.

"What?" Viola asked, rubbing her eyes, getting up. "Am I not getting a welcome-back hug?"

"Vi..." Olivia said in a breathy voice. "...Your...Your...eyes..." She stuttered.

"My eyes what?" Viola asked, reaching up to her face to touch her face, to her eyes.

Olivia handed her a mirror, and Viola took it, and looked into it.

"VIOLA, YOU'RE OKAY!" Fire tackle-hugged her (he was a monkey, she was a human). "DON'T EVER SCARE ME LIKE THAT-" He noticed her eyes.

"I don't know what happened to my eyes, but it's okay, Fire-" Viola cooled him down, and that was when everyone else noticed her eyes too.

It was no longer the dreamy-dark purple, but however...

"I asked mom! She agreed to let Viola, but to be back by 8:30 and it's 7:00 already." Storm rushed into the room, with Tara behind noticed Viola sitting up, talking to Fire, her face shielded by a wall of her hair.

"VI! YOU'RE FINE!" She hugged her back to the bed, but when she noticed her eyes, Storm's eyebrows furrowed. "You never told me you wore contacts."

"It's not contacts... I don't know how it happened." Viola sighed, too frazzled to speak.

"What do you not know?" Tara tilted her chin up, and looked into her eyes, and noticed the change.

"Gibson's left back in the dream... I just hope he wakes up soon..." She said, not paying any attention to her team mates' worry about she should sleep and help him?

"Don't you think about it, are not going to go help him again." Otto said, shaking his head. "You are already...um...going strange."

"I don't care!" She said, walking over to his unconscious figure, and maintained a 5-inch distance between her palm and his temples.



"Nuh-uh, Otto is right, you need to rest... The gash on your head is clearing up- because of your power, I know... we'll take a walk, and we'll get you to the palace, okay?" Olivia said quickly before Viola refused.

"B-But-"

"NO BUTS, GIRLFRIEND!" Nova yelled from the doorway. "I AIN'T ACCEPTING ANY OF THAT."

"Look, if you don't go now, then Ko will suspect something! You have to go back and be the girly-girl princess!" Storm said to her.

"Fine." Viola gritted under her breath.

\* \* \*

><p>There was awkward silence between the five human girls, as they walked through the firefly-lit night, the grass holding fresh dewdrops and trees swaying happily with the wind.<p>

"Sooooooooooooooooooooooooooooo..." Olivia skipped in front of everyone. "Why is it so silent between us?"

"That was a lot of 'so' in that sentence." Nova chuckled.

"We were talking about Maya's little 'crush'." Storm reminded, and glanced at Tara, who blushed.

"Why call her Maya all of a sudden?" Viola asked. "I thought we weren't into the idea of calling our childhood names."

"Well, Maya sounds better than Antaura." Olivia shrugged.

"Agreed." Nova said.

"Whatever you say." Viola said. "So, Tara, what did you think of singing?"

Tara's cheeks went redder than before.

"Uh...erm..."

"You don't refuse, Antauri gal, you've got it bad on him." Nova smirked.

"Antauri gal...haha!" Olivia winked at Tara.

"Let the girl talk, Nova." Viola shushed her.

"Well, I'm not exactly sure..."

"That's why you sing." Viola reminded. "Here's an easy way if you are nervous to sing in front of us. I'll blind fold your eyes, and you form your own music using your auras and Elemental powers, yes?"

"Gosh, you sound more and more like Gibby everyday." Storm



exclaimed.

"You sound more and more like Fire everyday!"Viola teased.

"Viola,just blindfold her eyes!"Olivia whined.

"Oh...sorry."Viola grinned,and used her shawl to cover Maya's eyes. Maya barely opened her mouth and kept quiet.

"Sing,Maya!"Nova cheered.

"You can do it!"Olivia whooped.

She took a deep she raised one hand and ran it through her hair,ruffling it,and raised both of them,palms facing the sky. Her aura, a golden,shimmery one,flew up to the sky,twisting into beautiful shapes and shades of golden and yellow as she began to sing,music raising.

Maya: \_The day...we...met...\_

\_Frozen I held my breath\_

\_Right from the start,\_

\_I knew that I found a home for my\_

\_Heart beats fast\_

\_colours and promises\_

\_How to brave\_

\_How can I love when I'm afraid,\_

\_To fall\_

\_But watching you stand alone\_

\_All of my doubts\_

\_Suddenly goes away somehow...\_

\_One step closer...\_

The girls heard,and watched with awe,as she sang,another aura,a silver one came ahead.

\* \* \*

><p>Antauri's(Human) POV:<p>

I walked alone,enjoying the silent night,the animals and birds humming in rhythm.

Only if I had company...

A female singing raises my alarm,and if I concentrate,I can get the lyrics.



\_The day,we met\_

\_Frozen I held my breath\_

\_Right from the start,\_

\_I knew that I found a home for my heart\_

\_Beats fast\_

\_Colours and promises\_

\_How to brave\_

My hands start feeling shaky,and I hear various animal sounds at once,and the small pebbles on the ground tumble and toss around to get to my feet! What was happening?

\_How can I love\_

\_When I'm afraid to fall,\_

\_But watching you stand alone\_

\_All of my doubts\_

A shining black aura surrounds me,like black silk.

\_Suddenly goes away somehow...\_

As it slowly starts to move farther and farther into the sky,it turns silver,and I am urged to follow it.

\_One step closer...\_

\* \* \*

><p>The girls couldn't understand whose Aura it was until Viola closed her eyes and tried to sense it.<p>

"Hmm...it's shielded by the Power Primate,strange!"She muttered,still keeping her eyes ,her eyes snapped open."Olivia,Nova,Storm,We need to go hide. Now."

"But what about Maya? We can't just leave her here while there is danger!"Olivia exclaimed.

"It's not danger, the Aura is Antauri's. We should leave them both some privacy,y'know...?"Viola winked,and the girls understood.

Giggling,the girls ran to the darkness of the trees and hid behind it.

\* \* \*

><p>Antauri's Pov:<p>

I watched,amazed,as my Aura floated to a golden one... Auras were so



beautiful, and the two of them met in gentle touch, and I felt warm. I felt a similar feeling I always used to feel when...when...I touched a particular person.

That's when I realised that music was going on...and the only people who could create music on their own were the Princesses, but the question was, Who?

I walked further, and what I saw amazed me.

\_I have died everyday\_

\_Waiting for you\_

\_Darling don't be afraid\_

\_I have loved you\_

\_For a thousand years\_

\_I'll love you for a thousand more\_

There sat Tara, blindfolded, singing as if no one was there... the music slowed down and eventually receded slowly, and I knew why. She needed a partner not only to sing, but also to lead a life with. Our Auras met and accepted each other, but now the Auras moved away, and the warmth was gone...But however...

Antauri: \_Time stands still\_

\_Beauty in all she is\_

\_I will be brave\_

\_I will not let anything\_

\_Take away\_

\_What's standing in front of me\_

\_Every breath\_

\_Every hour has come to this...\_

I smiled as she furrowed her brows in confusion, wondering who was singing with her, but the song thickened again.

Both: \_One step closer...\_

I took a step toward her, watching her strands of hair swaying with the breeze.

Tara: \_I have died everyday waiting for you\_

\_Darling don't be afraid\_

\_I have loved you\_

\_For a thousand years\_



\_I'll love you for a thousand more\_

She smiled as I touched her face, and she realised. Finally.

Tara: \_And all along I believed I would find you\_

\_Time has brought your heart to me\_

\_I have loved you for a thousand years\_

Both: I'll love you for a thousand more...(X2)\_

As the music filled the silent moments, she slowly reached up to undo the blindfold, and the moments after that were those when I lost myself into those eyes.

Tara: \_One step closer...\_

I walked a step forward, mesmerised.

Tara: \_One step closer...\_

She took a step forward, and moved her eyes to the ground shyly, biting her lips. The music slowed down, indicating it was nearing the end, and her voice stood out bold, but shy and quiet.

Tara: \_I have died everyday waiting for you\_

\_Darling don't be afraid\_

\_I have loved you\_

\_For a thousand years...\_

Her voice quivered as she looked up to meet my eyes.

Both: \_I'll love you for a thousand more...\_

She smiled, and I felt free, finally. I admitted what I refused, these many days... The colour rose up to her pale and nervous face, along with her cheery laugh and smile, and so did mine.

The confession was told.

Both: \_And all along I believed I would find you\_

\_Time has brought your heart to me\_

\_I have loved you for a thousand years\_

\_I'll love you for a thousand more...\_

Our voices trailed off, and hands reached to hold each other's, and music started to end as per our wishes... Auras were finally together completely, and so were we... She smiled, I smiled, and the distance between seemed to grow more and more less by second, until our foreheads were pressed against each other's...

\* \* \*



><p>"This...is going to the internet."Storm giggled evilly as she recorded the whole scene.<p>

"Shut up!"Viola whacked her as she gaped at Antauri and Maya's face growing more and near by second."We're leaving."

Olivia whined."Can't we watch them?"

"No,Olly,that's their moment.C'mon now!"I cheered her up,and the girls groaned.

"That's so romantic!"Nova sighed."Do we really have to go?"

"Yes,Nova."Viola said."You girls better move your butts else I'm gettin' the whole army to fetch you!"

Olivia giggled and ran behind Viola,for no reason.

Everyone else followed her to the Palace,leaving Maya behind with Antauri.

\* \* \*

><p>"Oh dear!Whatever has happened to your eyes...this is marvellous!"Sathara exclaimed."You have got the HimÄ•á°•ita cÄ•kha!"<p>

"Huh?What is that?"Nova asked."It's not a disease or a curse,is it?"

"But it looks too pretty to be a disease!"Olivia said.

"What happened to Myalis,my Queen?"Ko asked,looking concernedly at Viola, gasping he after looked at her.

Her eyes were no longer the dreamy purplish-black,but were a strange,crystal-y,electric blue ones which looked like glow in the dark eyes.

"HimÄ•á°•ita cÄ•kha!?"Ko uttered in shock.

"Can someone please explain what is that?"Viola asked.

Ko looked at her angrily,and turned to the other girls.

"Where is Maya?"

"She...She is back in the robot."Olivia said,trying to look honest.

"I suggest you girls go back there,and leave Myalis will not go anywhere else from now on,this time is an exception."He said sternly,glancing at poor Viola."And you better learn some manners as a princess."

The girls were escorted out by some guards and the Queen and Ko walked away, leaving Viola alone.



End  
file.